GRAND RAPIDS TRIBUNE.

DRUMB & SUTOR, Publishers. Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, Wednesday, Aug. 19, 1903. VOL. XXXI, NO. 16

CRANBERRY MEN HOLD PICNIC

GAYNOR-BLACKSTONE MARSH BASE OF OPERATIONS.

A Good Attendance and Many Interesting Papers for Those Present.—The Picnic Dinner a Feature of the Occasion Appreciated by All.

Secretary Fitch of the Wisconsin Cranberry Growers' association says that there is a certain acid in the cranberry which if taken into the system in sufficient quantities is a sure cure for those disagreeable qualities in a man's makeup known as malice, envy and covetuousness, and after attending three of the summer meetings of the association the writer has about concluded that it is a fact.

When attending one of these meetings for the first time the stranger is impressed with the idea that the limit has been reached in the entertainment feature, yet each succeeding meeting brings out new points of excellence until one is led to wonder where it will end. The meeting of yesterday seemed better than any before, yet it may be that more knowledge and a better acquaintance with the industry and the workers engaged in it only made it seem so.

Those who arrived early on the grounds put in their time looking over the experimental station and geting information concerning the many different varieties of berries to be found growing there. This feature is an unending item of interest to the person who only visits a cranberry marsh occasionally, and to those who are making their first visit it is indeed a revelation.

The weather was ideal for the occasion and the visitors began to arrive on the grounds at an early hour, and they continued to come until after dinner time.

Promptly at 12 o'clock the first consignment sat down to dinner and from then for the next two hours the waiters were kept busy in supplying the wants of those who had come to partake of the good things that had been set out for them. The dining room could accommodate but about one hundred and fifty people at a time, and as fast as one lot satisfied their hunger another took their places. The spread set out by the ladies was a royal one, and as there was an abundance for all there was no excuse for anybody going hungry, and judging by the way the food disappeared, nobody did.

The dinner this year was under the management of Mrs. Ed. Kruger, and she with her corps of assistants certainly maintained the reputation of the association for good entertainment and a hearty welcome.

Shortly after dinner a light shower came up and drove everybody to shelter, but this only lasted a few minutes, and soon everybody was out again. Pictures were taken of the crowd as they stood about the cranberry house and Frank Patterson read a sketch of his own composition which was quite a humorous production and amused the crowd greatly.

The business meeting of the organization was called to order at a quarter past two, when President Briere took the floor and addressed the assemblage as follows:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: It is with great pleasure that I am able to meet you all again this year at our usual picnic ground. We have also several guests from abroad who have come here partly for pleasure and partly for business. Among the latter are two professors from the State University, who will tell us what they know of the weather and cranberries. Prof. Cox of the Chicago Weather Bureau and Prof. Wilson of the Milwaukee Weather Bureau are also here.

As you have seen the Executive Committee has decided to move the Experimental Station to the Nursery. We got the work done during the month of July. We also turned over to the Regents of the State our contract for the land. There was about two acres added to it, with water privieges from the Gaynor-Blackstone Cranberry Company's pond, which will be a great help to experiment with. We had the land leased for 15 years at a yearly rental of $30.00. We have turned over to the state all our rights, land, vines and books of record on condition that if the state discontinues the work already begun for want of appropriation or other causes, the same will revert back to the Wisconsin Cranberry Growers association.

As you may know the state legislature last winter appropriated $5000.00 to help the cranberry industries. This work was assigned to Prof. Witson, Agricultural Physicist of the State University on the relation of the State to Industrial Education, and Prof. E. P. Sandsten Horticulturist of the State University. They are to continue the work already begun and add to it by their extra knowledge and education in that line of work.

Last winter Judge John A. Gaynor drew a bill asking the legislature for the appropriation of $5000.00, which he was successful in getting. He also appeared before the Committee and explained the great benefit the Cranberry Industry would get from the experiment. Our Honorable Senator Wipperman introduced the Bill. There were several objections to it but finally by great effort and vigilence got same through.

We have two boxes here on exhibition sent here by Mr. Porter, who was then in the employ of Peycke Bros. of Kansas City. We are very thankful for the favor. They are stronger boxes than we make here generally.

I will close my remarks by thanking you very much for your kind attention and hoping to see you all with us again another season.

He also spoke of the handsome gifts of fruit from Peyeke Brothers, the Stanley company and others to the meeting, which was indeed of liberal proportions and no doubt appreciated by all.

Judge Gaynor also spoke a few words on the subject. He told how in years gone by the grower had in the first place attempted to get the better of the commission man, and later in the season how the commission man had got the better of the grower. He looked on the gift of the fruit as an evidence of the confidence that now existed between the grower and the

Continued on page 8.

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If you have ever tried it, you know why. If you have not, something good is in store for you. Light, beautiful bread, rolls, cakes and pies that have just the right flavor and finish, will grace your table if you use BEN-HUR FLOUR.

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ON A SERIOUS CHARGE.

Two Men Arrested on the Charge of Stealing a Watch From Matt Farrell.

H. J. Cordell and Robert Wilkinson were arrested on Saturday afternoon on the charge of larceny from the person, it being claimed that they had stolen a watch from Matt Farrell while in his company pretending to be his friend.

Wilkinson was taken before Justice Cooper on Monday and pleaded guilty to the charge and was bound over to the circuit court, but Cordell engaged counsel and pleaded not guilty. When his case came up for trial in the afternoon District Attorney Brazeau asked for an adjournment untill Saturday, which was granted by the justice.

The story of the affair is to the effect that the two men were in Lutz's saloon on the east side with Mr. Farrell, and during the time they were quite friendly with him, so much so as to excite the curiosity of Mr. Lutz, who kept an eye on them. A little later Wilkinson and Cordell left the saloon, and as Mr. Lutz had seen actions that made him believe that they had stolen Mr. Farrell's watch, he asked that gentleman what time it was. The old man was surprised to find his timepiece missing, and Mr. Lutz immediately started out and followed the two men to the west side where he met Officer Gibson and turned the case over to him.

Mr. Gibson found Wilkinson in a store attempting to sell the watch, and when accosted on the subject he admitted at once that the timepiece was not his, but said it belonged to Cordell, and that Cordell had his watch. Later when brought before the justice he admitted his guilt and expressed himself as being ready and anxious to plead guilty to the charge at once before the circuit judge. Wilkinson is said to be a stranger in the city, but Cordell has been here for some time, being engaged in taking orders for crayon pictures.

The offense for which the men were arrested is a serious one if the judge sees fit to make it so, the penalty being as high as seven years in the penitentiary, or a fine up to $200.

BURGLARS IN TOWN.

Three Places Entered in One Night and Articles Stolen.

Three burglaries were reported to the police on Sunday morning, and there is little doubt but what all of the depredations were committed by the same persons.

A tool house of the Wisconsin Central road was entered and a number of tools purloined. The warehouse of the Ruder Brewing company was broken open and a quantity of beer carried away, and the Pink Front saloon on Cranberry street was entered and several things of value taken. There were two slot machines in the saloon and these were smashed opened and all of the money extracted.

A piece of iron from a peavie was found in the last named place and from an examination of the places that had been jentered the police decided that this was what was used to force an entrance to all of the places.

There is little question but what the work was that of tramps as the professional burglar does not waste his time carring off beer. Owing to the large territory that our night watchmen have to cover there is little danger of a thief, who is working in conjunction with a confederate, being caught, as it is very easy to keep watch of one man so as to warn the other of approaching danger.

Will Manufacture Shoes.

W. A. Dawes has removed his shoe shop from the Wipperman building to the Kuntz building near the Pioneer Wood Pulp Company's office and expects to engage in the manufacture of shoes on a small scale.

Mr. Dawes was at Greenwood last week and while there made arrangments for the release of a quantity of machinery which was in a shoe factory there, and this will be brought to this city and a certain amount of it set up in the building recently rented, to assist in the work. Mr. Dawes will also do general repair work for the public the same as before.

Lutheran Conference Here.

There will be a German Lutheran conference in this city next week Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, this being in the northeastern district of Missouri. The meeting will be held in the German Lutheran church on the east side, near the Howe High school.

It is expected that there will be about 45 ministers of that faith here to attend the meetings, and they will commence on Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock with communion. Prof. Randt of Wittenberg will preach a sermon.

On Tuesday evening a celebration will occur at the parsonage for Rev. Bretcher of Wausau and Erck of Oshkosh. It will take the form of a donation by the conference, it being the 25th year of their church service. It is expected that some very interesting sessions will be held.

Aid Association for Lutherans.

On Tuesday evening a branch of the Lutheran Aid society of Appleton was organized in this city known as the Aid Association for Lutherans in Wisconsin and other states. The organization was effected by R. A. Kalbskopff of Marshfield, and the following officers were elected:

President—Aug. Wittenberg
Vice Pre.—Harry Oberbeck
Secretary—Max Whitrock
Treasurer—Chas. Whitrock
Trusties—T. J. Rieman, Herman Wittenberg and Harry Oberbeck.

Victim of a Horse Thief.

Walter Dickson, the livery man, is minus a horse and buggy since Thursday, and alto the officers of the law have been searching for the outfit almost continuously since the occurrence they have not been able to find it.

About two o'clock Thursday afternoon a young fellow called at the stable and asked for a rig. His wants were supplied and nothing further was thought of the matter until night came and the man and rig failed to show up.

On Saturday the matter was reported to the sheriff when a search was instituted for the missing rig. It was known that the man had crossed the bridge, but that was about all that was known of the matter. At Hampden, east of here, a rig was seen, by the inhabitants that answered to the description of the missing rig, but it was not known where it had gone from there.

Later it was discovered that the rig had been seen at Wautoma, but nothing definite could be learned of its whereabouts.

In Justice Court.

Fred Erickson was arrested on Saturday for being drunk and disorderly and on Monday morning was brought before Justice Cooper. The judge imposed a fine of $2 and costs, and as Fred was unwilling to pay the $5.91, he was remanded to jail for five days to think the matter over.

Frank Bourgard was arrested on complaint of William Borgeson on a charge of assault and battery. He pleaded guilty to the charge and paid a fine and costs amounting to $7 78.

Ernest Hobbs was arrested on Friday on a charge of vagrancy, and as he was unable to give any connected account of the manner in which he is living he was given fifteen days in the county jail. Ernest is nobodys enemy but his own, and thru the excessive use of stimulants he has become almost a total wreck. It is hoped that he can be braced up and induced to lead a different life.

Teachers Engaged.

The following teachers have been engaged in the county for the ensuing year:

Isabel Akey, Village of Babcock; Laura Provost, District No. 4, Rudolph; Celia Vadnais, District No. 1, Rudolph; Herbert A. Brooks, District No. 2, Lincoln; Mary Krites, Village of Pittsville; Clara Youskow, District No. 5, Sigel; Myra Udell, District No. 2, Hansen; Mabel Udell, Village of Pittsville; Clara Johnson, District No. 3, Hansen; Anna Thompson, District No. 2, Richfield; Amelia Schroedel, District No. 2, Sigel; Anna A. Johnson, District No. 4, Arpin; M. Weisenborn, Village of Sherry; Lucy Cournoyer, Nekoosa; Emma Johnson, District No. 5, Saratoga; Carrie Leach, District No. 3, Saratoga; Lillian Berard, Village of Dexterville; Edith Heiser, Village of Dexterville; Katie Hamm, District No. 5, Rudolph; Ada Potter, District No. 5, Port Edwards; Cassie Raymond, District No. 1, Carey; Celia Burr, Village of Port Edwards; Louise Martin, Village of Port Edwards; Matie Mongan, District No. 1, Dexter; Elizabeth Rowland, District No. 3, Grand Rapids; Alma Hoisington, Village of Sherry; Minnie Riedel, District No. 1, Rock; Ida M. Young, District No. 2, Rock; Almira Blain, District No. 6, Sigel; Mayme Puerner, Marshfield; Josie Johnson, District No. 3, Sherry; Anna E. Johnson, District No. 3, Sigel; Sophia Krupka, District No. 5, Milladore; Celia McKeown, District No. 4, Dexter; Marie LaBrot, District No. 6, Port Edwards, Seneca; Gertrude Potter, District No. 7, Hansen; Anna Patt, District No. 5, Richfield; Lilyan Couture, Rock; Abbie Packard, District No. 4, Richfield; Alfred Berard, District No. 4, Milladore; Pearle Osgood, District No. 4, Remington; Emmett Hephner, District No. 4, Lincoln.

Letter List.

West side: Miss Maggie Bnsis, Miss Kate Keigha, Miss Valesid Sharkey, Mrs. Thos. Chrystal, Mr. M. Cregan, Stall Wodzinski, Hiram Rous, Robert Hoey.

East side. Mark Blowans, H. C. Bremar, Mr. Claylor, H. Lamon, Ralph Ward; Mary Jacobs, Mas. H. La Mare Mrs. A. E. Pomerog.

Warning.

My wife having left my bed and board without just cause or provocation, I hereby warn all persons from trusting or harboring her on my account. Dated at Rudolph, Wis., August 19th, 1903. HENRY PAGELS.

Working Men Please Take Notice.

I have the facilities for doing your work and will give you the benefit in both new work and repairing. Will insert the Eureka sole protector and no extra charge give me a call, I will make it pay you. Shop in Mrs. Kuntz building oposite Pulp mill.

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VIOLIT

By FREDERICK WHITE

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She did not understand the significance of her name, this child of the streets and tenements, and it is doubtful if her parents did.

"Violit," as the other children called her, was not either sweet or beautiful, nor was she expressive. Children were cheap in that neighborhood, and their keep was the dearest thing about them. Violet's parents were good to her in their way—as good as they could afford to be—but work and food were the pressing things in life, and she was only one of five.

Violet was eight years old and possessed of a surprising vocabulary for one of her age. She could swear fluently in English and even in Yiddish when occasion demanded, although it is doubtful if she appreciated the meaning of the words she used except as a means of retort under certain conditions. These conditions arose frequently in the course of her day, for she played and fought with many children, and one must have an effective counter irritant on hand when one is irritated. If Rosa Lichtenstein rushed up the narrow stairs to her mother's room, crying as if her heart would break, it is safe to assume that Violet had called her some dreadful foreign name which Rosa understood better than Violet did. Violet had the faculty of applying certain epithets to certain people and always to the anguish of mind of the recipient.



"WOULD YOU NOT LIKE TO HAVE SOME OF YOUR NAMESAKES?"

Had she attended school she might possibly have learned some little consideration for the feelings of others, but her only classroom was the street and her one study to look out for herself. By some hook or crook the truant officer had passed her by, and she rejoiced in her freedom and felt a certain contempt for the restraints imposed upon other children.

One morning she sat upon the curbstone eating a raw carrot which she had surreptitiously removed from a huckster's cart. It was very good, that carrot, and she had the added satisfaction of knowing that in securing it she had outwitted a grown up.

The sun was warm, the street full of life and movement. No one bothered her. Children eating and playing in the gutter were too common a sight to attract attention.

Violet's sharp eyes caught a glimpse of something unusual coming down the street. It was a shiny open wagon, with a beautifully dressed man driving a shiny pair of horses. In the wagon were two ladies, also beautifully dressed. The carriage drew up before a house a few doors from where she sat gazing with wide open eyes at this vision of glory from that unknown land "uptown."

Violet had no false modesty. She stared curiously at the carriage and its occupants. One of the ladies stepped down and, crossing the sidewalk, disappeared in the door of a tenement. The other, a younger woman, settled back in the cushions and looked curiously about her.

Violet, having finished her carrot, scrambled to her feet and proceeded to examine the vision in the carriage. The vision was beautifully dressed and wore a hat with feathers on it. She had a bunch of blue flowers in the front of her dress.

Violet drew nearer. She concentrated her attention on the gentleman holding the reins, much to his embarrassment.

"Come here, child, and tell me your name." Violet looked up. It was the vision who was speaking, and the remark was evidently intended for her. Violet hesitated. She felt scared for some unknown reason.

"Will you not tell me your name?" said the soft, beautiful voice again, while the vision's eyes rested, half curiously, half pityingly, on the dirty little figure below her.

"Violit."

"Violet! That is a very pretty name. Would you not like to have some of your little namesakes?" and the vision breast and held them out invitingly.

Violet hung her head. She was afraid or ashamed or something unusual.

"Won't you smell them?" said the vision, smiling.

Violet drew back. She knew that trick and would not be fooled. It was easy to conceal a pin in a flower and to smell meant a scratched nose. She was on her guard now and consequently more at ease. "Naw," she said. "I don't want 'em."

"Oh, but I think you do. They are violets, and you must love them because you are named for them, you know." She placed the cluster on the step of the landau.

Violet drew nearer. She was becoming interested. She understood vaguely that the flowers were called by her name. With a dart and a clutch she had them and then sprang quickly back out of reach. The vision looked surprised and a little amused. The gentleman holding the reins looked disgusted.

Violet, having discovered that there was no hidden sting in the fragrant blossoms, held them to her face and sniffed. As the perfume stole over her something seemed to come up in her throat. She felt queer. She would have cried, but nothing was hurting her, so she refrained.

The vision noticed some subtle change in the child's face and wondered. She realized that this forlorn little being was undergoing an experience of some kind. "I am very glad you like them, my dear," she said kindly. "I always think they are the most beautiful flower of all, and you should be very glad that you have the same name. They are so sweet, so beautiful, so good, that you must try to be sweet and beautiful and good too. Then every one will love you and love to have you near them."

Violet's eyes were fixed upon the vision in wide open wonder. No one had ever talked to her like this before. No flowers had ever smelled like these before, and they were hers or she was theirs. This much she understood, and if she was good she would be sweet and beautiful like they were. That is what the vision had told her, and of course the vision knew. It was an entirely new idea, to be sweet and beautiful like these and the vision. She stared at the flowers in her hand, then at the lady in the carriage and took to her heels.

In a sheltered nook behind a coal bin in front of the corner grocery Violet hugged the idea and the flowers to her heart. Visions of what might be came to her. She saw green fields and trees, beautiful houses and broad roads. She saw herself good, sweet and beautiful, riding in a shiny carriage with shiny horses and a shiny gentleman in front dispensing violets to Rosa Lichtenstein, Mamie Sullivan, Annie Meyers and even Tommy Smith. She reveled in the scent of the flowers in her hands. She kissed them, fondled them and called them by endearing names.

That was a memorable afternoon on one downtown block. Peace and happiness were diffused lavishly by Violet to all with whom she came in contact. Not a quarrel, not a harsh word, marred the serenity of the neighborhood. She displayed her treasures and told the story to Rosa. She also intimated that perhaps a rose might prove a saving means of grace for her. Rosa was deeply impressed by the idea and the evident reformation. Virtue was in the very air, and wickedness hid its head in despair.

The next morning Rosa came down the steps, her face newly washed, her black hair in two tight little braids.

"Yah, yah, Sheeny Rosa!" sang a well known voice.

Rosa, hurt and startled, looked down at a red tongue stuck provokingly in her direction. She was dazed. Affairs were moving too rapidly for her comprehension.

"Ain't you 'shamed, Violit Murphy," she said at last. "An' you tol' me how the flowers would make you good yet."

"Aw, rats!" said Violet. "They curled up an' got black an' rotten, an' I chucked 'em away!"

And wickedness smiled and returned to its customary haunts, while virtue departed sadly - uptown, perhaps.

Invidious Distinction.

The candidate for ordination had been worried for the best part of the day by the learned doctors who were examining his theology and his Biblical knowledge.

"Will the young brother give us the names of the minor prophets?" solemnly asked one of the dignitaries.

Just the suggestion of a smile played over the faces of a few, for they all knew that not one of them could do what the worried candidate had been asked to do.

But the worried candidate was not altogether a fool, and he concluded to imitate the example of the traditional worm and turn.

"Would it become one so young as I," quoth he, "to be making invidious distinctions and odious comparisons in speaking of the Lord's prophets?"

Decorum was thrown to the winds, the council took a good laugh, and the "young brother" passed without a dissenting voice or vote.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Lost a Breakfast.

A good story is told of Paul Du Chaillu, the explorer. When in London early in his career he received an invitation to breakfast signed "S. Oxon." On going to the address given he found it was a boot shop in Pall Mall and came away, deeming it, as he said, an impertinence that a bootmaker whom he did not know should invite him to breakfast. He afterward learned that the invitation was from the famous Bishop Wilberforce of Oxford, whose London lodgings were over the boot shop. The prelate met him later and was greatly amused when the explorer told him of his mistake.

Working In Skyscrapers Is Hard on Nerves and Stomachs.

"The reason that we are always advertising for window cleaners," said the foreman of a company that employs 200 men in this business, "is that so many men throw up their jobs after they have been at it a week or so. Some of them even do not last so long as that. A window cleaner can make as good wages as a mechanic or a motorman. The work is steady because nearly all the window cleaning in New York's big buildings is done by contract.

"Any number of likely young fellows really in need of work who promise well enough at the start give out within a few days. Sometimes it is their nerves that go back on them, but more often it is their stomachs. We send away half the men who apply for jobs without even giving them a trial. If a man drinks or is so nervous that he has to dodge trolley cars he should keep out of this business.

"When we take a man on trial the foreman breaks him in gradually. We don't put him on a skyscraper job right away. A great many private houses in this city have their windows cleaned by contract, and we start him in on that. If a man is no good at ladder work it is no use bothering with him. From private houses the beginner is sent to department stores and finally to the tall buildings. Once in awhile we find a man who can start in on skyscraper jobs right away without any trouble.

"'Don't look down. Look up all the time,' is the constant admonition of the foreman. Not one man in ten is able to obey that order. The temptation to look down is irresistible. If a man can't break himself of the looking down habit it is all up with him. He is sure to come around sooner or later and give up his job."—New York Press.

YOUNG ALLIGATORS.

They Feed but Once a Month and Then Prefer Live Food.

"The thing of it being difficult to induce an alligator in captivity to eat is a mistaken idea," said a man who owns a young alligator and knows all about them. "The question is how. First of all, an alligator feeds but once a month and then prefers to eat anything that suggests life—anything that moves. For this reason angleworms, besides being good food for it, prove attractive to the eye of a small gator and later disappears with the same relish it would were the alligator in the streams of its native regions. Again, a small portion of raw beef makes excellent food for it, and the alligator never refuses to eat of a piece that is tied to a string and slowly drawn along in front of him, in this way giving a suggestion of life to the food. Another thing very important to know in the care of an alligator is to exactly understand how to make it comfortable. The best and simplest plan is to secure a box, any ordinary wooden box, and fill the bottom with sand, which is then covered with moss. Also have placed inside of the box, which must be kept in the sun as much as possible, a flowerpot saucer filled with water. This must be changed frequently. All of which makes the alligator very comfortable, for in case it should become tired of the water there are the moss and sand for it to get out upon. So with a properly arranged home or box and a little care as to its diet there is no reason why the little alligator tourists so frequently delight in sending their friends from Florida should not thrive in captivity."—Washington Post.

Never Touched the Scotchman.

It is related of the late Shirley Brooks that he had at one time a very favorite pig who, alas, went the way of all pigs and was converted into bacon. Brooks sent some of the delicacy to a friend, with a note as follows:

"His end was peace, and I send you a piece of his end."

The joke was related to a Scotchman, who laughed very heartily and shortly afterward having occasion to kill a pig of his own sent some to a relative, with the remark, "His end was peace, and I send you a piece of the pig." And he wondered why nobody saw the joke.—London King.

The Worst of It.

"Barker is not much on form," said the first commuter. "Why, the other day I saw him eating breakfast food for supper. And that wasn't the worst of it"—

"What could be worse?" broke in the second commuter.

"Why, this," replied the first commuter with a grin: "He actually had on evening dress at the time, with a morning glory in his buttonhole."—New York Times.

A New Doctrine.

The Rev. Dr. Fourthly was making one of his pastoral calls at the Upjohn mansion.

"Doctor," said little Johnny during a pause in the conversation, "I wish you would tell me what you think of the doctrine of prestidigitation." — Exchange.

Parental Assistance.

Barnes - When I was young my mother always used to sing me to sleep.

Shedd—Yes, women are good at that sort of thing, but it takes the father's voice to wake a fellow up in the morning.—Boston Transcript.

Simple Mediocrity.

"Why did she marry him?"

"I give it up. He wasn't bad enough to need reforming nor good enough to make a desirable husband."—Judge.

In finding fault it is very easy to be untruthful and unfair. — Atchison Globe.

When Ellen Terry was a little girl about ten years old she played Puck in "A Midsummer Night's Dream" and had to make her appearance through the stage floor on a trapdoor. The trapdoor was shut too soon, and one of the child's feet was caught. She screamed with pain, and Mrs. Charles Kean whispered to her: "Be a brave girl, Nellie. Finish your part, and you shall play Arthur in 'King John.'" The trapdoor by this time was opened, but the child's toe was broken. She, however, pluckily pulled herself together and finished her speech.

Two Sad Men.

First Fisherman—Why do you come to this lonely place to fish?

Second Fisherman (sadly)—Because I like solitude and silence. I am a widower. And you?

First Fisherman—Because I, too, like solitude and silence.

Second Fisherman—Ah, you also are a widower?

First Fisherman (more sadly)—Not yet.

As Rare as Curious.

"My dear," said Mrs. Jorgson, as she closed the book she had been reading, "do you know what is the most curious thing in the world?"

"Of course I do," replied the brutal half of the combination. "The most curious thing in the world is a woman that isn't curious."—Stray Stories.

Suicide Prevented

The startling announcement that a preventive of suicide had been discovered will interest many. A run down system, or despondency invariably precede suicide and something has been found that will prevent that condition which makes suicide likely. At the first thought of self destruction take Electric Bitters. It being a great tonic and nervine will strengthen the nerves and build up the system. It's also a great Stomach, Liver and Kidney regulator. Only 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed by John E. Daly Druggist.

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I can loan you money on Improved Farm property at current rates of interest.

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Correctly and promptly made. Deeds, mortgages and other legal papers carefully executed.

Real Estate

I have for sale one of the most desirable residence sites on the east side. Also several bargains in city property and improved farms which I shall be pleased to show prospective buyers. Come and see me.

C. E. BOLES

TELEPHONE 322.

Office in MacKinnon Block, west end of bridge

Egg Phosphates

THE Phosphates furnish relief and tonic to the tired brain. Eggs are the simplest and most nutritious form of food.

Our Egg Phosphates are therefore a delicious food tonic. The most wholesome kind of a Summer drink.

Otto's Pharmacy,

You know the place.

Grand Rapids, Wis.



A. P. HIRZY,

East Side, near bridge.

HENRY F. NEIMAN

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Henry F. Neiman.

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Safe. Always reliable. **Ladies,** ask Druggist for **CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH** in **Red** and **Gold** metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. **Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations.** Buy of your Druggist, or send 4c. in stamps for **Particulars, Testimonials** and **"Relief for Ladies,"** in letter, by **return Mail. 10,000** Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists.

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All work guaranteed.

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West Side, Near Commercial House.

MARKET REPORT.

The following are the market prices of produce in the city of Grand Rapids corrected on the day of publication:

Potatoes, ₱ bushel	45 @ 70
Wheat, No. 2, ₱ bushel	67
Rye, ₱ bushel	43
Oats, ₱ bushel	26
Corn, shelled, ₱ 100 lbs	90
Hay, marsh, ₱ ton	5 00
Hay, timothy, ₱ ton	7 00
Eggs, ₱ dozen	11
Butter, ₱ lb	12 @ 20
Beans, ₱ bushel	1 75 @ 2 00
Peas, ₱ bushel	70
Onions, ₱ bushel	75
Beef, live, ₱ 100 lbs	$2 80 @ 3 50
Beef, dressed, ₱ 100 lbs	$5 00 @ 6 00
Pork, live	5 00
Pork, dressed	7 00
Veal, live, ₱ lb	4
Veal, dressed, ₱ lb	5 @ 7
Chickens, live, ₱ lb	6
Chickens, dressed, ₱ lb	6 @ 8
Turkeys, live, ₱ lb	8
Turkeys, dressed, ₱ lb	15
Flour, patent, ₱ bbl	4
Feed, ₱ ton	
Middlings, ₱ ton	16
Bran, ₱ ton	15 00
Rolled Corn Meal, ₱	4 00
Lard, ₱	12
White Beans, ₱	3
Mess Pork, ₱ bbl	15

WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES.

	South		North	
	A M	P M	A M	P M
Wausau	8 10	4 20	9 45	5 05
Athens	8 24	4 35	10 02	5 15
Vesper	8 37	4 55	10 08	5 25
Grand Rapids	8 55	5 20	9 45	5 05
Port Edwards	9 10	5 35	9 30	4 55
Nekoosa	9 20	5 45	9 20	4 45
	P M	A M	P M	
Minneapolis	7 00	7 55	8 15	
St. Paul	7 10	8 10	8 25	
East Gate	10 25	11 00	1 40	3 50
Chippewa Falls	11 05	11 50	1 10	8 50
	P M	A M	A M	
Marshfield	2 14	10 45	6 05	
Grand Rapids	3 20	11 45	7 05	
	P M	A M	P M	A M
Ashland	7 25	8 30	4 45	7 45
Duluth		7 40	P M	11 45

Tickets sold and baggage checked to all principal points in the United States and Canada. For rates and other information apply at the ticket office. C. W. HOBSON, Agent.

NORTHWESTERN LINE.

		South	Bound North		East Bound
		P M	P M	P M	A M
Chicago	Ar	5 15	5 15	8 00	
Milwaukee	Ar	10 45	9 55	1 15	7 15
Fond du Lac	Lv	12 05	11 05	2 35	10 05
			A M		
Red Granite Jct	Ar		11 20		10 00
Spring Lake	Lv		11 15		10 11
Red Granite	Lv		10 55		10 05
			P M		
Red Granite Jct	Ar	6 50	11 20	8 32	11 10
Wautoma	Lv	7 25	11 24	8 45	11 55
Wild Rose	Lv	8 22	11 16	9 05	12 19
Almond	Lv	9 00	10 50	9 27	12 41
Bancroft	Lv	9 18	10 38	9 40	12 51
Rethner	Lv	9 34	10 24	10 05	1 17
Grand Rapids	Ar	9 45	10 00	10 05	1 32
Vesper	Lv		9 32		1
Alpha	Lv		9 17		2 30
Marshfield	Ar		8 45		2 45

All trains daily except Sunday.
J. C. WILLARD, Agent.

C., M. & St. P. R.

TRAINS NORTH.

No. 3 Pass., daily except Sunday..... 7:32 A. M
No. 5 " daily except Sunday..... 5:56 P. M
No. 25 " Sundays only..... 11 14 A. M
No. 65, way fr't daily except Sun.... 8.30 A. M

TRAINS SOUTH.

No. 2, Passenger, daily..... 10 25 P. M
No. 6, " daily except Sunday..... 12 37 P. M
No. 92, way fr't daily except Sun..... 1.15 P. M

All Passenger trains make close connections at New Lisbon east and west.

G. O. ANDERSON, Agent.

G. B. & W. R. R Co.

No. 1 Passenger going West	leave	10:32 A. M.
No. 3.	arrive	9:30 P. M
No. 9 Freight	leave	4:00 A. M
No. 7.	arrive	7:30 P. M
No. 4. Passenger, going East	leave	6:40 A. M
No. .	leave	2:42 P. M
No. 8. Freight	leave	5:00 A. M
No. 10.	arrive	6:15 P. M

A. D. HILL, Agent

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SURPLUS $23,000.

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NEW SHOES!

I have just unpacked a large consignment of the very latest in footwear. Here are some that I have:

Dr. Reed's Cushion sole shoe for sore feet. If your feet bother you, try a pair of these.

J. P. Smith Stag Shoe.

$3, $3.50 and $4

Ladies Fine Turned Oxfords, the Julia Marlowe. You know all about the Julia Marlowe.

I. ZIMMERMAN,

West Side Shoeman.

PLUMBING

AND STEAM FITTING

All Work Guaranteed to be of the best

Shop at Metzger's old stand on Baker Street east of the court house.

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Grand Rapids, Wisconsin

CEMENT BLOCKS.

For Sidewalks, driveways, Boulevards, Parks, Basements, Floors, Etc. manufactured by.....

Bossert Bros & Ebert

On the west side Broom Factory block. The cement blocks are twenty inches square and are made on the Samson Concrete Machine. All blocks guaranteed. See us for prices.

Bossert Bros. & Ebert.

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TOLD JUST IN TIME

[Original.]

"I beg pardon, sir," said a gentleman to another standing on the deck of a Hudson river steamer. "Is that Poughkeepsie?"

"Yes, sir," said the man addressed. He was a tall, spare man, with mutton chop whiskers and a professional look about him.

"Beautiful river," remarked the first speaker.

"Very."

"By the bye, can you recommend me to a hotel in Albany?"

"The Blank is a good house."

The questioner shuddered. "I would prefer another house. The fact is I stayed at the Blank once and passed a very uncomfortable night."

"Was it the fault of the management?"

"Oh, no. The room was comfortable enough, though there was a political convention in session at the time, and I was obliged to share my apartment with a stranger. But we were both comfortable, having separate beds. Before we went to sleep we got into an exciting discussion which heated my brain and possibly accounted for what followed. There was another cause, however. I had eaten roast pork for dinner. Pork never agrees with me, and this especial piece was not properly cooked. When a man eats well prepared pork he's very unwise, but when he eats badly cooked pork he's a fool. Well, the discussion grew bitter. The man's views were ridiculous, and since he was quite deaf I was obliged to shout very loud, so that those occupying neighboring rooms began to cry 'Shut up!' 'Give us a rest!' and such reminders that we were annoying them. Finally when some one threatened to call the police we stopped disputing and went to bed.

"Now, I never have walked in my sleep but two or three times in my life. Ever been a sleepwalker, sir?"

"Never."

"That night I dreamed that the man from the other bed was standing over me with a knife. I awakened with a start, and my heart was beating most unmercifully. The other fellow was snoring in his bed. After lying awake an hour I went to sleep. Then I dreamed again, but this time the dream was on him. I dreamed that I got out of bed, took my razor out of my satchel, went over to the bed where he was sleeping and stood over him. There was a light in the hall which shone through the transom over the door so that I could see him plainly. His breast was bare and the sleeve of his nightshirt had crawled up so far as to leave one arm bare to the elbow. I seemed to take a fiendish delight in the situation. I did not intend to kill him at once, but to torture him a little about it. I drew the sharp edge of the razor lightly over his arm. It seemed a joke, just enough to awaken him. He must have been a good sleeper, for it didn't awaken him enough. He drew up his arm and turned over.

"All this was a dream, mind you, but it ended quite differently. Suddenly I awoke and found myself in the position I have described.

"Well, sir, the horror of that position I shall never forget. I wish I hadn't begun to tell you about it. I have never told a lie in my life, but the moment I began to talk to you there seemed to be some impelling motive to draw it out of me."

"Never mind that," said the other impatiently, "we're approaching the Poughkeepsie landing. Finish your story."

"I was so demoralized that in shutting my razor I tried to shove it back into the handle and cut a gash in my hand that bled all over the floor."

The narrator paused, took out his handkerchief nervously, then put it back in his pocket.

"Go on," said the listener.

"Now, what's the first and main idea that came into my head, do you suppose?"

"I don't know. We'll be at the dock pretty soon, and you told me you were going to get off here, I believe."

"Why, no. I didn't. What made you think that?"

"Oh, go on!"

"The idea that absorbed me was that I'd be accused of an attempt at murder. I was all of a tremor. It seemed as if my heart had stopped. I would rather have died than have got back into bed. I felt that I must get out, and at once. It was almost morning, and I was to leave by an early train. I dressed as quickly as possible, threw my things into my bag, collecting my wits sufficiently to be sure I left nothing behind to implicate me, though this was of no use, for my name was on the hotel register, and stole down and out of the ladies' entrance without meeting any one. The railroad station is very near the hotel, and I passed through it and over to the river bank, for I had some time to wait for my train. Where are you going in such a hurry?"

"I'm going to get off."

"Do you live here?"

"No."

Hurrying after his listener, the story teller caught him by the coat tail just as he was about to dash up the gang plank.

"Let me go."

"Not till you've told me what has started you ashore in such a hurry."

"I'm going to send a telegram, a telephone, anything I can get through quickest. I'm the prosecuting attorney who convicted your roommate for murdering you. He's to be executed today."

The story teller has been wondering ever since why he was seized with an irresistible impulse to tell his experience to that particular person.

PHILIP CAREY LEEDS.

LARGE PAPER MILLS HERE

Gil Vandercook Writes for the Sentinel of Paper Manufacturing.

ABOUT $4,500,000 IS INVESTED IN PAPER MILLS

Enormous Water Power of Wisconsin River Employed in the Industry.

In paper making Wisconsin ranks third in the list of states, the production of New York and Maine alone being greater. This production will be materially increased during the next year, as a number of large mills are nearing completion. In addition to the enormous plant here, the new mill at Rhinelander also will be in operation this fall and plans have been made to utilize the immense power of the Chippewa river at Jim's Falls. It also is claimed that a new mill will be built on the Wisconsin river at Mosinee. The segregation of this industry at all water power points along the Wisconsin river, commanding an enormous investment of capital has occurred within the past eight years, and marks an important change in industrial conditions.

With the completion of the new dam here every water power on the Wisconsin river, inclusive of Port Edwards on the south and Stevens Point on the north, will be utilized by the paper mills.

Six Large Mills in Operation Now.

The large mills in operation now. The Nekoosa Paper company, at Nekoosa, has a daily capacity of fifty tons of print paper and thirty tons of book paper. This is the largest mill in this section. The John Edwards Manufacturing company at Port Edwards has a capacity of fifty tons of print, the Centralia Pulp and Water Power company, a daily capacity of twenty-five tons, and the Grand Rapids Pulp and Paper company at Biron four miles north of here daily produces fourty tons of print. The Flower Paper company, near Stevens Point, has an equipment for both print and book paper, while the mill of the Wisconsin Pulp and Paper company, at Stevens Point, has a capacity of sixty tons of print paper daily. The two last named mills are owned principally by George A. Whiting of Neenah. The new plant of the Consolidated Water Power and Paper company here now nearing completion will have a capacity of one hundred tons daily.

The electrical power required to operate these mills will be approximately as follows: At Nekoosa there is 6,000 horse power at Port Edwards, 5,000 at Centralia, 3,000 at Grand Rapids, 3,000 at Biron, 4,000 at Port Edwards, 2,000 and at Stevens Point, 4,500, aggregating 31,500 horse power utilized in this industry at the different points named. With the exception of the power created here by the two dams, the different mills use all the power they can command.

Grand Rapids Will Have Surplus

Here there will be a surplus of about 5,000 horse power which will be electrically transmitted to different industries. In addition to the enormous power used by the different mills, steam equipments have been added to run the paper making machines, each machine requiring 300 horsepower.

The necessity for the use of this power to such an extent becomes apparent when it is stated that it requires eighty horsepower and twenty-four hours of time to convert the wood necessary into a ton of pulp.

It is estimated that, at the points named, approximately $4,500,000 are invested in the paper mill business. These mills have an approximate daily capacity of 250 tons of print paper, a production representing a trainload of twenty cars for every day in the year. The enormous amount of raw material used is evidenced by the amount of pulp wood consumed. The Nekoosa mills use 12,000 cords of spruce and 24,000 cords of hemlock yearly. This is the only mill in this section using hemlock. The Port Edwards mill uses 12,000 cords of spruce, the Centralia 9,000, the Grand Rapids 9,000, and the Whiting mills 12,000. The new mill here will use 12,000 cords. This makes a total of approximately 75,000 cords of wood manufactured into paper each year by the mills along the Wisconsin river in this section of the state, and alone represents a cost of over a half million dollars. To transport this wood to the different mills necessitates the services of 9,000 cars, or 150 trains of 20 cars each. The chemicals required, the fuel consumed, and other incidentals of paper making show the requirements of the business as regards most favorable consideration from transportation lines.

Canada Will Be Base of Shipping.

Nearly all the pulp wood comes from northern Wisconsin, Minnesota and Michigan, although Canadian spruce is in good demand and, in years to come, western Canada must be the base of supply for the spruce wood of the Wisconsin mills. The importance of this industry to labor can not be under stated. Thousands of men find employment in the work of cutting spruce and in bringing it to transportation. The supply of hemlock for sulphite is, of course, inexhaustible, and as spruce grows scarcer, this material will come more into use.

It appears to be the common assumption that every man engaged in the paper making business has grown enormously rich during the last four or five years, and while the prosperous conditions existing may serve as a basis for the assumption, the paper mill men claim that they are making no more money than men engaged in other lines of manufacturing. When consideration is given to the fact that it requires the investment of enormous capital to establish a paper mill, that the life of a mill is only from twelve to fourteen years, and that the cost of raw material is constantly increasing, the paper mill men are obliged to make a fair profit on their investment. In talking to a man well informed about the paper making business—a part owner in one of the dividend paying Wisconsin properties—The Sentinel correspondent was told that at the time an effort was made to syndicate all the paper mill properties of Wisconsin surprising disclosures were secured to show the condition of the industry in this state.

This paper mill man made the statement that there were any number of mills in this state that for years had not paid a cent of dividends and that the general assumption on the part of the business public that there were millions in the manufacturing of paper was all a mistake. He claimed that while Wisconsin had a number of mills that were dividend payers, there were many other specific lines of manufacturing which showed a much larger return on the amount of money invested.

Cost of Machinery and Material High.

The cost of a paper making machine one of the minor incidents in the building of a mill, is $50,000, and other machinery necessary is relatively as expensive. Pulp wood has doubled in price during the last four years, and the claim is made that only the most favorable consideration the paper industry receives at the hands of the railways which transport their wood and other material to the mills entitle them to profitably engage in the business. In nearly every case in this state where mills have been built within the last three or four years the properties have been so arranged and constructed that they may be adapted to other manufacturing uses should conditions demand it.

From the viewpoint of the amount of labor employed, a paper mill is advantageous to a town as other industries giving employment to more labor. If the amount of power generated here was applied to general manufacturing purposes it no doubt would furnish employment to thousands, while the paper mills employ hundreds. Paper mill men confess the fact that in almost every instance where the industry has become established where water power can be secured all efforts are directed to control every possible but of power that can be commanded.

Much Stock Is Held by Local Men.

Much of the stock of the different propositions is held by local capitalists, although former Senator Vilas is one of the principal owners in the mills at Nekoosa, as are also some of the Appleton paper mill men. T. E. Nash, Frank Garrison, E. T. Harmon, the Witter estate, and a number of other local interests are at the head of the different propositions. The identity of George A. Whiting, of Neenah with matters concerning paper making has long been established. Its mills at Stevens Point, Plover, and at Menasha have been producers for many years and are counted among the best properties of the state. In the building of the new mill here, specific and detail attention is being given to every matter which can add to its adaptability. It is found upon a solid rock and cement foundation, with walls of solid brick and is in all ways most substantial.

Wausau Men Are Behind the Project.

In reference to the project of establishing a new mill at Mosinee, the report is that prominent Wausau capitalists are back of this movement, and that in all probability building operations will be commenced next season. Whether or not the Davis estate at Eau Claire will continue with the work of developing the water power and paper mill plans to be located at Jim Falls, on the Chippewa river, twelve miles north of Chippewa Falls, can not be stated. During the last few months of the life of Mr. Davis, a considerable commencement had been made.

Jims Falls is located on the new line of the Omaha road, running northwest from Chippewa Falls through Chippewa and Taylor counties. The power upon the Chippewa river at this point is known to be one of the best in the state, and the plan had been made to build one of the largest paper mills in Wisconsin. As a point of location for a mill the claim is made that it was among the best in the state on account of the fact that the spruce and other timber from the northern portions of Wisconsin, from all the territory tributary to the Chippewa and its waters, could be floated down the stream.

That the Wisconsin river valley already has the distinction of being the heaviest producer of print paper in the world is conceded. Other sections may surpass it in the production of book and heavy grade paper, but when it comes to furnishing the material upon which the newspapers of the country are printed, the group of mills in this immediate section do the work. In all probability, this production will be increased during the next year over 50 per cent, by the new mills being built. The paper mill men here do not fear a shortage in the supply of pulp wood, and assert that the supply is sufficient in northern Wisconsin, Minnesota, and Michigan to keep the mills going for a number of years.

Some of the mill concerns control their own good supply and are constantly on the lookout of tracts of pulpmaking timber. The use of sulphite will become greater year after year, and hemlock will no doubt take the place of spruce. In connection with the growth and development of the paper mill industry, consideration also must be given to the fact that substitutes for the woods now being used no doubt will be found, and the life of the industry maintained.

End of Bitter Fight.

"Two physicians had a long and stubborn fight with an abcess on my right lung" writes J. F. Hughes of DuPont, Ga., "and gave me up. Everybody thought my time had come. As a last resort I tried Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. The benefit I received was striking and I was on my feet in a few days. Now I've entirely regained my health." It conquers all Coughs, Colds and Throat and Lung troubles. Guaranteed by John L. Daly Drug Store. Price 50c. and $1.00. Trial boottles free.

Life of Pope Leo.

The publishers of the Tribune have secured the right to sell the life of Pope Leo XIII in this section, and all readers of the Tribune have a chance to secure this valuable and interesting work at a nominal cost. The book is the work of the Rev. James J. McGovern, D. D., author of the "History of the Catholic Church in Illinois."

The book contains over five hundred pages and is profusely illustrated with fine half tone pictures. This book will be given as a premium with the Tribune, the cost of the paper for one year and the book being but $2.00. Many of these books are being sold by canvassers at $2.00 and $2.50 for the book alone, while the subscriber to the Tribune pays but 50 cents for it. This is cheaper than the books can be bought at wholesale in lots of 50.

There will also be a German edition of the book published in two or three weeks and where wanted the history will be furnished in the German language.

Remember that $2.00 gives you the Life of Pope Leo and the Tribune for one year, or if you are already a subscriber to the paper you can secure the book by paying all arrearages and 2.00 for the coming year.

Quick relief for Asthma Sufferers

Foley's Honey and Tar affords immediate relief to asthma sufferers in the worst stages and if taken in time will effect a cure. Johnson, Hill & Co.

A Summer Siren

We met beside the ocean,
In bathing suits attired;
She smiled on my devotion,
I worshipped—and aspired.
My cup with joy was brimming
When she permitted me
To teach her fancy swimming
And thanked me graciously.

It did not stop at diving
And sunning on the sand.
I dared to take her driving,
And even squeezed her hand.
I dreamed that in the city
My love I might declare,
And look with scornful pity
On all her suitors there.

But lo! when I intruded
In her Manhattan set,
I might have been secluded
With those she'd never met.
The story needs no trimming—
I learned the difference grim
'Twixt Dorothy in swimming
And Dorry 'mid the swim.

—Frank R. Batchelder, in July Smart Set.

Half rates to Wisconsin state fair at Milwaukee. Via the North-Western Line. Excursion tickets will be sold at one fare for the round trip, Sept. 5 to 11, inclusive, limited to return until Sept. 12, inclusive. Apply to Agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

Excursion rates to Central Wisconsin fair at Marshfield. Via the North-Western Line. Excursion tickets will be sold at reduced rates Aug. 22 to 27, inclusive, limited to return until Aug. 28, inclusive. Apply to Agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

Half rates to Minnesota state fair at Hamline (St. Paul and Minneapolis). Via the North-Western Line. Excursion tickets will be sold at one fare for round trip Aug. 29 to Sept. 5, inclusive, limited to return until, Sept. 7, inclusive. Apply to Agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

To cure a cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

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Knows that one of the first requisites in making good bread is to have first-class flour, and she will generally have it if it is obtainable.

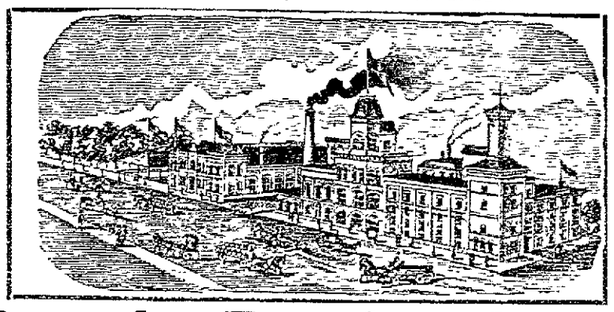
A WISE MAN

Will always see to it that his wife has good flour and to make sure of the matter he will order VICTORIA, DEWEY or SUNBEAM.

GRAND RAPIDS MILLING CO.

RUDER BREWING CO.,
WAUSAU, WISCONSIN.

Capacity, 36,000 Bbls.



Largest and Most Modern Brewery in Northern Wisconsin

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A full line of fine Cutlery, Guns and Revolvers kept in stock.

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East Side Near City Hall.

A Fair Exchange Is no Robbery.

That is what we give you when you buy Lumber of us. We have got into this habit and we cannot help it now. We manufacture our lumber right here, so you see that there is no freight tacked on for you to pay. That is why our price is always lower than the other fellow's. Let us figure on your bill.

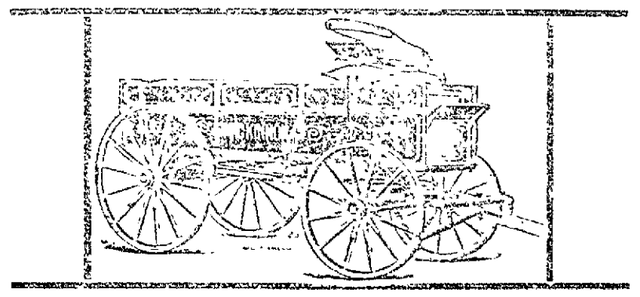
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FARM WAGONS, TRUCKS, ETC. ALSO ALL KINDS OF REPAIRING.

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When in need of a wagon call and take choice

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Grand Rapids Tribune

BY DRUMB & SUTOR.

Grand Rapids, Wis., Aug. 19, 1903

Entered at the Post Office at Grand Rapids, Wis., as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year.....$1.50
Six Months..... 75

Talk Versus Action.

Events that have occurred during the past two weeks have demonstrated to some of our more wide-awake and progressive citizens the fact that the progressiveness of Grand Rapids is more of a myth than anything tangible. That many of our citizens are willing to progress just so long as the progressiveness means dollars and cents in their pocket, but their public spiritedness falls flatter than a pancake when there is any chance of anybody else reaping any benefit from a project, even tho it may be a scheme that means great advantage to the city.

From the way this article was started it may be surmised that somebody is going to be roasted, but such is not the case. The good book says "judge not, lest ye be judged," and it has been the writers experience that the man who is most likely to condemn another is often the one most needing condemnation.

Three years ago our people were almost universal in their cry for new factories and industries, being firm in their belief that the town was going to the demnition bowwows if something did not turn up mighty sudden. They were also unanimous in their cry for "small factories" not large industries like paper mills and the like that would give employment to so few, etc. etc.

Within the past two weeks a man tried to locate here with the intention of operating one of the "small factories" that we heard so much about only a short time ago, and what was the outcome? Every man who owned an eligible piece of land that could be used for the purpose held it at a price that was prohibitive, and the consequence was that the man had to give up his idea of locating here, even tho he recognized the advantages of the place, and selected it after looking over all the cities in this locality.

It is now proposed by some of our citizens to buy a tract of land, run a side tract to it that will connect with all the railroads, and be in a position where they will be independent, so that if another industry attempts to locate here they can give a site to the proposition if necessary, or sell it at a price that will put it within the reach of any person who means business.

This is a good scheme, and while it should not be necessary, it is evidence that they appreciate the fact that the time is ripe for a movement that will prevent a repetition of what has occurred in the past. Sitting about on the corners telling of the natural advantages of the place and predicting what the population will be ten years hence is all right for a certain class of people who would never do anything else for the place anyway, but it will never do anything toward the development of a town and is not all that is expected of what is considered a progressive citizen.

A Profitable Game.

James Jeffries defeated James J. Corbett at San Francisco on Friday evening before an audience of 10,669 people, thus retaining the title of being the Champion all-around slugger of this little sphere as well as several outlying counties. The fight lasted only ten rounds, or about 30 minutes of actual fighting time, and considering that they received the sum of $43,638 for their work, it is not a bad sort of a game after all, from a financial standpoint. Corbett states that he is going to retire from pugilism which is a very sensible move on his part so long as Jeffries remains in the business.

Died of Hydrophobia.

Emily Heffner, a sixteen year old girl living at Mosinee, died on Thursday last from hydrophobia, caused by the bite of a dog. Her death was preceded by the most intense suffering, and when the worst spells came on it took several men to hold her. She was bitten about the middle of last June and at the time nothing was thought of the matter, as the wound soon healed and gave her no further trouble.

It is evident from this that some of the dogs that have been going crazy about the state were affected with hydrophobia, and the fact that the authorities and private citizens here were careful at the time may have been the means of saving many people from the danger of exposure to the awful malady.

At the Pasteur institute in Chicago, where most of the cases in this section are treated, it is reported that there has been 150 cases brought in from Wisconsin and Minnesota, which would indicate that there had been a large number of rabid dogs running at large in the state during the past year. Other states have not suffered from the epidemic, and it is said that there is now little of the disease in Wisconsin except in the eastern portion.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

Half rates to Minnesota state fair at Hamline (St. Paul and Minneapolis). Via the North-Western Line. Excursion tickets will be sold at one fare for round trip Aug. 29 to Sept. 5, inclusive, limited to return until Sept. 7, inclusive. Apply to Agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

Excursion rates to Annual Regatta, Inland Lake Yachting Association and Fiftieth Anniversary of Oshkosh Wis., via the North-Western Line. Excursion tickets will be sold at reduced rates Aug. 24, 25 and 26, limited to return until Aug. 31, inclusive. Apply to Agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

W. J. Clark, proprietor of the feed mill at Rudolph, was a caller at the Tribune office to-day. Mr. Clark reports Rudolph in the boom and among the improvements going on there is a hotel and hardware store. He says that the E. F. U. will give a grand ball in their new hall on Aug. 27th and expects a large crowd in attendance.

Miss Gertrude Kuntz, who had been visiting at Green Bay and vicinity for some time past, returned home on Sunday. She was accompanied by Miss Delia Remmel of Wrightstown, who will visit with the family in this city for two or three weeks. Miss Rose Kuntz spent Sunday in Green Bay, returning with her sister and cousin that evening.

John Siem, a well-to-do farmer of the town of Carson, whose home is one mile north of Mill Creek church, was found dead hanging to the limb of a tree in the woods near his home at 9 30 Monday morning. He left the house to drive the cows to pasture at 6 a. m. Monday and it is presumed he committed the deed immediately thereafter:—Stevens Point Journal.

—The hunting season is nearly at hand. Shot-guns and ammunition of the latest style and lowest price can be secured of Krieger. Cut rates on bicycles the remainder of the reason. Expert repairing of all kinds, Geo. F. Krieger, near St. Paul depot, west side.

SHOES!

You can get the best line in the city of....

G. BRUDERLIE,

The West Side Shoe Man.

WANT COLUMN.

ADVERTISEMENTS will oe published in this column at the rate of 5 cents per line: no ad taken for less than 10 cents. If you want to buy, sell or trade anything, try the want column.

GIRL WANTED.—For general housework, enquire of Joe Schulter, west side.

WANTED.—A girl to do general housework, enquire at Mrs. Henry Wagner's near Episcopal church, west side.

TO TRADE.—A chainless bicycle, run about three years for a light buggy. The wheel is a Columbia make and in good shape. Enquire at the Tribune Office.

FOUND—A bicycle left at Getts' fruit store. Owner may have same by calling, proving property and paying expenses.

FOUND—A watch on Sigel road, last week. Owner can have same by calling at this office and paying for this notice.

POSITION WANTED.—A boy 17 years of age would like a position where he can work for his board and go to school. Willing to do any kind of work. Inquire at this office.

WANTED.—An industrious young man to learn the druggist trade. Apply at the Tribune office for further information.

—Offices for rent over the west side post-office. Mrs. Rossier.

—Two $35 racing wheels for sale at Geo. F. Krieger's, near the St. Paul depot.

TO RENT—A suite of office rooms in MacKinnon brick block. Also a well lighted basement.

FOR SALE.—A 9 room house and lot one block east of Milwaukee street near Howe High school. Bath room, closets and furnace, New house. Inquire Kellogg Bros. Lumber Co.

CANVASSER WANTED.—A golden opportunity for a lady canvasser to secure a few months' work in this city. one willing to work can make $5 a day and better. None but a hustler need apply. Tribune office.

BOARDERS WANTED—By the day or week. Inquire Mrs. Henry Wagner, back of Episcopal church, west side.

WANTED.—Parties having residence or vacant property to sell or rent to list same with me. C. E. BOLES.

MONEY TO LOAN—C. E. Boles.

FOR SALE—Forty building lots in first ward from $75 to $150. Also good ten room dwelling and lot 80x120. E. I. Phillco.

TYPEWRITER PAPER.—A full stock of typewriter paper at the Tribune office. Several different grades to select from. Also manuscript covers.

TOWN ORDER BOOKS—Always on hand at the Tribune office ready for delivery. 100 orders bound in book form on best paper, 30 cents.

120 acres of good farming lands for sale cheap. Inquire of C. F. Kruger at Johnson & Hill Co's. store.

FOR SALE. A Hamilton gasoline engine. The engine is as good as new and works in fine shape. It is conceded to be one of the best on the market. Will generate three horse power good and strong and will be sold cheap. Come and see it running at the Tribune office. All of the accessories go with the engine, including water tank, large galvanized iron gasoline tank capable of withstanding a pressure of 200 pounds, batteries, dynamo. For further particulas call or write to the Tribune, Grand Rapids, Wis.

Houses, Lots and Farms For Sale!

Make your choice from the following list of choice properties and call on us for particulars.

No. 7. Large house, 4 lots east side, **$3,400**

No. 8. House and 5 acres of land, west side, **$2,600**

No. 9. House, 2 lots, west side, **$1,500**

No. 10. New house, modern, west side, **$2,700**

No. 12. House, 2 lots, east side, **$1,500**

No. 14. House and 1 acre west side, **$1,500**

No. 15. House, 2 lots, excellent location, east side, **$2,200**

No. 16. House, 1 lot, west side, convenient for laboring man **$800**

No. 18. House, lots, east side, $1.200

No. 20. House, 2 lots and barn, east side, $1,450

No. 25. House, 3 lots, a bargain, east side, $2,000

No. 26. House, 1 lot, east side, $1,000

No. 30. House, 1 lot, east side, $750.

No. 31. House, lots, east side, $1,400

No. 32. House, 4 lots, east side, $1,300

No. 33. House, 1 lot, east side, $850

No. 34. New cottage, 1 lot $1,800

No. 35. House, 1 lot, east side, $1,300

FARMS

No. 21. 120 acres, 60 improved, near city, $3,000

No. 22. 160 acres, 80 improved, 2½ miles from city, $3,500

No. 23. 120 acres, 40 improved, 3 miles from city, $2,500

No. 24. 78 acres, 60 clear, house, barn, tools, and stock, $4,200

No. 28, 200 acres, half improved. $4,500

No. 29. 400 acres of good soil at $20 per acre.

Remember we can offer you bargains; our properties are listed at reasonable values and on most of them we can give you easy terms.

Wipperman Land Agency

Over Wood Co. Nat. Bank

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO

Department Stores

GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.

DON'T READ THIS

If you do it will cost you something. If you only knew all the good things we have to show you at our large department store you would come at once. Of course we cannot tell you all we have here to show you when you come, space forbids that, but will say here, we have everything good taste, experience and money can procure, what more do we need to satisfy our patrons. Just take a glance at our windows and you will see at once how generously all parts of the world have contributed to our stock. The Orient sends us wonderfully beautiful **Turkish Rugs**, while sunny France, balmy Italy and picturesque Switzerland send us their finest, choicest fabrics. Our searchlights are cast far and near for the best the market will produce. There is nothing too good for our patrons on this or the other side of the ocean. If you are not classed among those people, place yourself there at once by calling on us, and to call on us means to buy, because anyone who sees our bargains can not hely buying. Just listen a moment and then think

Ingrain Carpets from 25 to 90 cents.

Brussels from 50c to $1.50 per yard.

And we have a varied assortment of rugs, rope portieres, half and full mercerized portieres and drapery in every color and of every design. We also have the finest carpet design linoleum. We have window shades in all widths, and we also make them to order, thus insuring you phenomenal returns for a nominal price. Our gents' furnishings are in the lead so far that pursuit by our competitors is sure to be crowned with bitter defeat. Our gents', boys' and youths' shoe are one of the chief lights of our city. Don't blame your neighbors for dressing better than you. They buy their goods from us, so should you. Come and give us a trial.

JOHNSON & HILL CO.

WEST SIDE. GRAND RAPIDS.

HEINEMAN'S

Just received a Car Load of New

Fall and Winter Goods.

Call on us and look over our line before purchasing your winter garments.

Suitings of All Kinds.

Hoxies Sharkins,
Henriettas Du Barry,
Etamines Venetians,
Paradines Barathea,
Sicilian Mohair,
Zebelines,

And an elegant line of dainty White Waistings. Also Brilliantines in all colors. We're sure we've got everything and you'll not regret spending your time looking here.

Call morning, noon or night;
For it's one of our delights
to show our people

New Goods,
Good Goods,

And the best goods you can purchase anywhere.

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Attorney at Law.

Office in the Daly Block on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

W. J. CONWAY,
Attorney at Law.

Money loaned. Real estate bought and sold. Offices in Court House, East Side, and MacKinnon Block, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

FRANK A. CADY,
Attorney at Law.

Offices in Wood Block, (East Side) Grand Rapids, Wisconsin. A general law business conducted.

REAL ESTATE MATTERS A SPECIALTY

If you want to sell your farm or house and lot, list it for sale with me. If you want to buy a farm, a house in the city, or wild land, let me tell you where you can do so cheapest and best. Real estate loans and investments negotiated. Defective Titles Perfected.

GOGGINS & BRAZEAU,
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B. M. VAUGHAN,
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Money loaned. Real estate bought and sold Gardner Block, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

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Law, Loans and Collections. We have $20,000 which will be loaned at a low rate of interest. Office over First National Bank, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

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J. W. COCHRAN.
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Office over the Bank, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis. Will practice in all courts of the state.

JOHN A. GAYNOR,
Attorney at Law.

Office over the Postoffice on the East Side. Will practice in all courts.

H. WIPPERMAN,
Attorney at Law,

Office on east side, over Wood County National Bank, Grand Rapids, Wis.

WHEELAN & ROURKE.
Law, Loans, Real Estate, Abstracts, Insurance, etc.

Office on the East Side over Cohen's Store.

T. J. COOPER,
Justice of the Peace.

And Notary Public. Office in G. N. Wood Building, east end of bridge, Grand Rapids, Wis

DR. O. T. HOUGEN,
Physician and Surgeon.

Office over Daly's drug store on east side, Grand Rapids. Office phone No. 318, residence No. 192.

DR. W. D. HARVIE.
Physician and Surgeon.

Specialty of eye, ear, nose and throat. Glasses accurately fitted. Office over Cohen's store, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. J. J. LOOZE,
Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone No. 62. Residence telephone No. 230 Office over Wood County Drug store on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. A. L. RIDGMAN,
Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone No. 22. Residence 'phone No. 23 Office over Church's Drug Store on West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. F. POMAINVILLE,
Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone at office, No. 35, residence No. 248. Office in rear of Stelb's Drug Store on East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. D. WATERS,
Physician and Surgeon.

Night Calls at Dixon House, telephone No. 55 Office over Church's Drug Store telephone 182 West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis. Office Hours 9 to 11:30, 1 to 4 and 7 to 8:30.

DR. CHAS. POMAINVILLE,
Dentist.

Telephone No. 216. Office in Pomainville Block West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. D. A. TELFER,
Dentist.

Office over Wood County National Bank on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. F. D. HUMPHREY,
Physician and Surgeon.

Graduate Homeopathic and Alleopathic Schools Special attention given to women and children and all chronic diseases. Office over Candy Kitchen, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. A. B. CRAWFORD,
Dentist.

High grade service at reasonable fees. Office in Rothland building on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

E. J. CLARK,
Dentist.

Office on the west side over the Gross-Lyons Co. store.

Many persons in this community are suffering from kidney complaint who could avoid fatal results by using Foley's Kidney Cure. Johnson & Hill Co.

SHORT LOCALS

Could Ride A Wheel.—A young fellow was in town on Thursday who was quite an adept in riding a wheel and gave three exhibitions on the street which were witnessed by a large number of people. He put up the usual talk about being on his way across the country and using this method to pay his way. Everybody was pleased with his exhibition and very few failed to donate a nickle or dime to help him to get across the country. It is reported that he cashed in about $25 worth of small change that he picked up here, so if he did as well in every town, his trip should prove a profitable one.

A New Restaurant.—Mrs. Chas. Gothke and Miss Addie Skeel have leased the Fontaine building across from the Tribune office and will open therein la restaurant as soon as the building has been put in proper shape. The place will be known as the "Yellow Front" and will be kept open every night until twelve o'clock, and warm meals can be secured at any time by the hungry ones. They will also handle fruits, and cigars and home baked pastry.

Some Fine Rigs.—The Centralia Hardware Company has sold some handsome turnouts the past week, probably the finest among them is the pneumatic skeleton runabout purchased by W. H. Carey which is undoubtedly the swellest rig in the city. It weighs 96 lbs. and cost $225. Guy Wood purchased a handsome Stanhope at a cost of $175 and Mr. Whittlesey and Martin Jackson each a fine two seated surrey.

Back from Alaska.—Emmett Warren, who has been in Alaska the past five years, returned to this city on Tuesday and will make an extended visit with his mother and brothers here. During his absence he has been at Dawson the greater part of the time. He does not care particularly to go back to that country, and if he can find something to suit him will remain here.

Will Make a Band Stand.—The pier in the center of the river, now occupied by the tool house of the bridge builders, will be converted into a band stand as soon as the work on the bridge is finished. The boys hope to have it ready in time to give a couple of concerts there before the present season closes. The place will be an ideal one and will no doubt be appreciated by all.

A Fine Horse.—McLaughlin Brothers of Columbus, O., have had a man in the city the past few days with one of the company's French Coach stallions, which they have been trying to sell to a syndicate of our citizens. The horse weighs about 1500 pounds and is a fine specimen. The company wants $3000 for the animal.

Excursion to Marshfield.—On Wednesday the Northwestern will run an excursion to Marshfield on account of the Central Wisconsin state fair. The train will leave Nekoosa at 8:40 and Grand Rapids 9:00, arriving at Marshfield at 9:45. Returning a special train will leave Marshfield at 8 p. m. Fare $1.05 for the round trip.

A New Manager.—The Electric & Water company have engaged O. C. Atkinson as manager of the electric light plant in this city. Mr. Atkinson took charge of affairs last week. He is a married man and expects to remove his family here in a short time. Mr. Atkinson formerly had charge of the Madison Gas and Electric Company's plant.

A Royal Slave.—The opera house was filled to overflowing on Thursday evening to see the productions of A Royal Slave, and as the show was a good one there was no excuse for anyone going home disappointed. If all the troupes that strike the town were as good as this one our people could be depended upon for more liberal patronage.

Left for the Dells.—Mr. and Mrs. E. Voecks and Miss J. Andrews of Shawano, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Closuit and Charles Podawiltz left on Monnay for the Dells by boat. They went as far as Nekoosa by team on Monday afternoon where they camped all night and the next morning packed up and started in their boats.

Received Insurance.—The insurance on the life of Fred Gillman, who was drowned in the river here some three weeks ago, was paid last week by the Knights of Maccabees, of which order he was a member. The policy was for $1000, and was held by his mother, who resides at Plover.

At the Methodist Church.—Miss Verga Hillpot, a graduate of the Boston school of oratory, will give a recital at the M. E. Church on Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. Miss Hillpot is a talented elocutionist and impersonator and will give the public a fine entertainment. Do not miss being present.

Agents Transferred.—C. W. Hodson left on Friday for Milwaukee where he will assume charge of affairs as traveling freight agent for the Wisconsin Central company. R. T. Turnell of Stevens Point arrived in this city the same morning to take charge of the combany's station here.

New Plant for Dexterville.

Otto Gothke of this city and A. T. Hahn of Eau Claire have formed a partnership and will start in the manufacture of tables in Dexterville. Both of the interested parties are practical workmen and the scheme should be a success.

It will also mean considerable for Dexterville to have an institution of this sort located there.

The Goverment Inspectors.

Are keeping in close touch with the doings of the food manufacturers, and it is right as a protection to the users. The public is induced often to use preparations that are injurious to health Harts Honey and Horehound is a certain remedy for coughs and colds, contains no opiates or other injurious ingredients. Sold by Sam Church, Druggist.

BRIEF CITY ITEMS

Miss Belle Thorn has returned from her visit at Tomahawk.

A large lodge of Eagles is being organized at Stevens Point.

Miss Belle Laramie is reported seriously ill with rheumatism.

Leslie and Harold Hill, sons of Geo. Hill are sick with scarlet fever.

Fred M. Logan of Rudolph was in the city on Saturday on business.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. J. D. Witter on Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hamm spent Sunday with friends in Green Bay.

Atty. E. C. Pors of Marshfield was a business visitor in the city on Saturday.

Mrs. Lou Stinson of Rhinelander is a guest of Mrs. John McCann this week.

Geo. Frechette and wife and Louis Akey and wife spent Sunday in Nekoosa.

Mrs. J. C. Willard and children are visiting relatives in Plymouth for a month.

Oscar Sanze of Marshfield was in the city on, Monday taking in the sights.

Ernest Wipperman is home for a two weeks visit from St. Paul with his parents.

Miss Maud Boorman of Madison is a guest at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Boorman.

Mrs. R. G. Sherwood and children of Stevens Point are visiting relatives this week.

Miss Hattie Waterman of Plainfield is the guest of Mrs. Ellen Jenkins for a few days.

Mrs. Ruth Hutchinson who has been quite ill with typhoid fever is somewhat better.

F. W. Kern made a business trip to Marshfield on Monday, returning home the same day.

A special train containing the officials of the Central road was in the city part of Monday.

Ed. Lynch departed on Monday for Montello and Milwaukee to look after some business matters.

Guns and ammunition and bicycle and automobile sundries and repairing. Geo. F. Kruger.

Dr. William Waldo left on Monday for Neillsville to attend to his customers in the optical line.

Henry Clarimont departed on Monday for a month's visit in Minneapolis, Duluth and other points.

Mrs. P. J. Love and childern are visiting at the home of their mother, Mrs. Mary Collier for a few weeks.

Misses Minnie Powers, Mamie Edward and Kate Cameron spent Sunday at Plover visiting with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Laramie are happy over the safe arrival of a bouncing baby boy at their home on Friday.

John Swenson of Dexterville was in the city on business Saturday and incidently favored this office with a call.

Mrs. Wm. Kernin and Miss Amanda Erdman returned Saturday from a weeks visit with relatives at Wausau.

Leland Richard, who is attending the Wausau Business college, was home over Sunday to visit with his folks.

Ernest and Mabel McFarland left on Tuesday for South Dakota where they will visit with friends for two weeks.

Henry Demitz, Bert Bever, Fred Stamm and Dr. Bellin are speding the week in camp between here and Nekoosa.

Miss Alta Jenkins returned on Tuesday from Westboro, where she had been visiting friends and relatives for a time.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Mullen returned on Saturday from their trip through the east. They report a very pleasant journey.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Garrison are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby girl at their home, the event occurring on Tuesday.

Geo. Lashar and wife of Omro, who have been guest at the home of John Beli Sr. the past week, returned home on Monday.

Among those who spent Sunday in Green Bay were Saul Preston and sons, John Quick, E. Alderman and Will Breuaman.

John Schnabel returned Saturday from a trip through the state in the interest of the Mackinnon Manufacturing company.

Wilbur Menier will attend a business college in Milwaukee this fall and will commence his studies the first of September.

Misses Maude and Georgia Griffith left on Sunday for Seymour where they intend to spend about two weeks visiting with friends.

E. S. Renne received word last week that a baby girl had arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sanderson at Algona, Iowa.

Miss Celia Emmons entertained a party of lady friends at her home on Thursday afternoon in honor of Miss Mary Rich of Oshkosh.

Sam Springberg and A. Wagner opened a fruit store on the west side in the building formerly occupied by G. Bruderlie as a shoe shop.

Merchant Bart Gaffney and wife of Arpin were in to attend the performance of A Royal Slave at the Opera House on Thursday evening.

Miss Susan Beeston of Nekoosa was in the city on Saturday on her way to Green Bay, where she expects to spend a vacation of a week.

Misses Bessie and Gertrude Gaynor entertained a party of friends at cards on Wednesday evening in honor of their friend, Miss Norma Craven of Wausau. A very pleasant evening was spent by those present.

Monday from their visit at Chicago and other points. Mr. Warren is much improved in health.

Mrs. G. J. Leonhard and children returned on Sunday from Wrightstown where she had been visiting relatives for the past two months.

Andrew King purchased an acre of land last week of Chas. Geise in the town of Grand Rapids and will build a residence thereon in the spring.

Erick Nelson of Dakota, who purchased the Henry Clarimont home recently, moved his family here on Monday and took possesion of the place.

Miss Lenora Biron went to Grand Rapids yesterday morning. From there she will go to Asotin, Wash., to visit her parents:—Merrill Advocate.

Pet Crotteau departed on Monday for Plainfield where he will work the rest of the summer in the new electric light plant that is being installed there.

Rev. George Schroedel of Duluth, who has been visiting his parents in Sigel for several weeks past, returned to his home to resume his duties on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Gouger and Mr. and Mrs. James LaBreche were in Stevens Point on Sunday to attend a family reunion of Mr. and Mrs. H. Belanger.

W. B. Angelo and Miss Carrie F. Coon were married at Plainfield on Wednesday last. Mr. Angelo is a rising young attorney and is well known here.

J. M. Gage who run a store at Kellner until recently has accepted a position in Sickles' tonsorial parlors. Mr. Gage formerly run a shop of his own in Nekoosa.

—John Corcoran sold his house and one half acre on Milwaukee street to Mrs. Ruth Howe, last Saturday. Consideration $700.00, through Wipperman land agency.

James Howlett is engaged in remodeling the McCarthy Blacksmith shop on the corner of Oak and Center streets and when completed he will start a saloon there.

The ice cream and coffee social advertised by the lady Maccabees for Saturday last has been postponed until next Saturday on account of the unfavorable weather.

John Peterson who has been spending his vacation at the home of Claus Johnson in Sigel left the first part of the week for Stevens Point to again take up his studies at the Normal.

Mrs. L. Fournier has been very sick the past week with rheumatism, so that the services of a physician were necessary much of the time. She is somewhat better at this writing.

W. G. Scott and son Theodore spent Sunday at Wausau where they attended a blue rock and live bird shoot held by the Wausau gun club. Mr. Scott came out second high gun in the day's shoot.

Rev. Bittner and Rev. Baum attended a meeting of the Free Joint Conference of Missouri and Ohio district in The Wisconsin Vally at Wausau last week. They report a very profitable trip.

Miss Emma Kruger has resigned her position in the Johnson & Hill Dry goods department will take a course in the Stevens Point Business college. Miss Laura Daly of Necedah has taken her position.

The Marshfield fair opens on Monday and closes on Thursday. A carnival company afternoon and evening is among the attractions, besides the usual things to be found at an agricultural and stock fair.

Mr. and Mrs. George E. Hoskinson entertained a party at their home last Tuesday in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Gibson of Altoona, Iowa. There were twenty-one present and a very pleasant evening was spent.

Excursion tickets to county fair at Wausau, Wis., via the North-Western Line, will be sold at reduced rates Aug. 31 to Sept. 4, inclusive, limited to return until Sept. 5, inclusive. Apply to Agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

Mrs. L. Lambert and daughter Blanch of Wausau arrived in the city on Friday and are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Cooper. Mrs. L. D. Cronk and daughter of Superior are also visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Cooper.

Curley Cuture, one of the pioneer settlers of Marshfield died at his home at Tomahawk last Friday. Mr. Cuture located at Marshfield about the time Louis Rivers erected his first shack. He was well known by a number of our citizens.

Dorothy Brundage entertained a party of little ones at the home of her mother, Mrs. Emma Brundage, on Saturday afternoon from two till six. It was Dorothy's birthday and it is needless to say that the children had a lovely time.

Mrs. Geo. Zenier of Asotin, Washington, who has been visiting her relatives here for several months past, returned to her home on Monday. She was accompanied by Miss Edith Farrish, who has been visiting with the family of John Farrish

Joe Sharkey and wife arrived here last week for an extended visit at the home of their daughter, Mrs. James Menier. Since their arrival Mr. Sharkey has been seriously ill and as he is 83 years of age his friends have feared that he might not recover.

Mr. Everett of the Baptist Church has been in Wauwatosa and Chicago but will return for Sunday service the subjects for sermons being "Pauls Prayer for the Ephesians" and "Incarnated Truth." All are made welcome at the services G. A. R. Hall.

Annie Oakley, the most famous woman rifle shot in the world, who appeared with Buffalo Bill's wild west show a few years ago, was sentenced to the New York bridewell on the charge of stealing the trousers of a negro in order to get money with which to buy cocaine. She had been using drugs for several years. Her husband, who was a son of Col. Cody (Buffalo Bill), died in England several years ago, leaving one son, who is now with his grandfather.



WE CAN FILL YOUR "BILL"

No matter how large—nor how small—nor for what purpose—if it's anything in our line, we can "deliver the goods."

You will certainly miss it if you don't let us give you an estimate on your bill.

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Grand Rapids. Nekoosa. W. Grand Rapids.

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Paints, Oil, Varnishes and Wall Paper.

I also decorate rooms with Muresco & Fresco borders. All my work is guaranteed.

Located two doors south of Tribune Office, west side.

The Progessive Gentlemen

of the city who appreciate nice hanging sleeves, clean fitting shoulders, stylish lapels and handsomely finished edges are those I take special pleasure in pleasing. Leave your order for a suit or overcoat with

M. J. SLATTERY,

Corriveau Building, West Side.

Over Grose & Lyons' Store. Corner French and Cranberry Sts.

Guns and Amunition.

If you are looking for anything in this line you will probably find what you want at our store.

Rifles, Shotguns, Rifle and Shot Shells, all Kinds

The best assortment in Wood County.

CENTRALIA HDW. CO.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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Got Rid of Him Quickly.

"Well, I got rid of that life insurance agent in short order," savagely remarked Mr. Higgsworthy.

"You didn't insult him, did you?" asked his wife.

"Insult him? No! I gave him my application for a policy, blame him!"—Chicago Tribune.

She Knew It.

"The longer I live," sighed the sage, "and the more I learn the more firmly am I convinced that I know absolutely nothing!"

"I could have told you that twenty-five years ago," said his wife, "but I knew it would be of no use."—London Answers.

Unappreciative Wretch.

"What did your wife say when you came home so late?"

"I really don't know. I can just remember that I woke up three times, and she was still talking."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

If men were relatively as strong as brutes they could juggle with weights of several tons.

Puts an End to it All.

A grievous wail oftimes comes as a result of unbearable pain from over taxed organs. Dizziness, Backache, Liver complaint and Constipation. But thanks to Dr. King's New Life Pills they put an end to it all. They are gentle but thorough. Try them. Only 25c. Guaranteed by John E. Daly's Drug Store

8 s5w

Notice of Application.

Wood County Court—In Probate.

STATE OF WISCONSIN, } ss.
WOOD COUNTY. }

In the Matter of the Estate of Patrick Henry Harkin, deceased.

On this 12th day of August, A. D. 1903, upon reading and filing the petition of Bertha Margaret Harkin Shank that Patrick Henry Harkin of the city of Wood, and intestate on or about the sixteenth day of May, 1903, pray ing that Patrick W. Harkin be appointed administrator of the estate of said deceased.

It is ordered, That said application be heard before me, at the probate office in the city of Grand Rapids on the 8th day of September, A. D. 1903, at eleven o'clock a. m.

And it is further Ordered, That notice of the time and place appointed for hearing said application be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this order for three weeks successively in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper printed in said county, previous to the time appointed for said hearing.

By the Court, W. J. CONWAY,
County Judge.

8 s5w **Claims of Creditors**

Wood County Court—In Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of Philopena Winkel, deceased

Letters testamentary on the estate of said Philopena Winkel, deceased, having been granted and issued to Seth A Spafford on the 23d day of June, 1903, it is now at this special term of this court,

Ordered, that all creditors of said Philopena Winkel deceased, to present their claims for examination and allowance to this Court on or before the 22 day of February, 1904, when I me is hereby allowed and limited for that purpose.

Ordered further, that the claims and demands of all persons against said deceased be presented to, received, examined and adjusted by this court at the special term thereof to be held at the probate office in the city of Grand Rapids, in said county, on the fourth Tuesday, being the 23d day of February, 1904,

And it is further ordered, that notice of the time and place at which said claims and demands will be received, examined and adjusted as aforesaid, and of the time limited for creditors to present their claims, be given by publishing a copy of this order and notice for four successive weeks in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a weekly newspaper published at the city of Grand Rapids, in said county the first publication to be within sixty days from the date of the order.

Date 1st Grand Rapids August 1st 1903
By the Court W. J. CONWAY,
County Judge.

Notice for Publication.

Department of the Interior, Land Office at Wausau, Wis., July 14th, 1903.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Clerk Circuit Court at Grand Rapids, Wis., on August 22, 1903, viz. James J. Varney, who made H. E No. 9123, for the E½ SE¼, SW¼ SE¼ Sec. 15 and NE¼, NE¼ Sec. 24 Tp. 21 N. R. 3 E

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

John Robnett, Thomas Evanson, of Babcock, Wis., George W. Lyons, James Mclaughlin, of Grand Rapids, Wis. JOHN W. MUELLER, Register.

Consumption Threatened.

C. Unger, 211 Maple St., Champaign, Ill., writes: "I was troubled with a hacking cough for a year and I thought I had consumption. I tried a great many remedies and was under the care of physicians for several months. I used one bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar. It cured me, and I have not been troubled since." Sold by Johnson, Hill & Co.

MONEY TO LOAN.

A house and lot for sale, must be sold at once. A bargain for some one

Whittlesey & Gilkey,

"A Friend to Those Who Cannot Talk."

Dr. V. P. NORTON,

Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist

Tel. 161 Grand Rapids, Wis.

TOO LATE FOR THE TRUTH

[Original.]

"You say, Jennie, that you knew your husband some years before you married him. How was it that it took you so long to discover that you loved him?"

"Thereby hangs a tale."

"Tell it."

"If I do, you will possess a secret of which my husband is ignorant."

"Give me your confidence."

"I have kept the horrid thing so long that it will be a relief to tell you. I must go back fifteen years to a time when I was twenty. Then I got into a terrible trouble. For what? Woman's propensity for leaving valuables about where they may be appropriated. I was visiting at the country house of my husband's parents. I was a favorite with his mother, and Henry found no difficulty in inducing her to invite me down. He had not yet proposed to me, but I knew that he would soon do so.

"We were a merry party. It was midsummer, and our time was passed in summer sports—reading, driving, boating, croquet, lawn tennis. One evening before dinner I stepped into the bathroom to wash my hands, and there on the marble slab was a diamond ring. I recognized it at once as the property of Lucy Crane, a girl about my age, who had doubtless taken it off to wash her hands and forgotten it. What a joke it would be to appropriate it, let Lucy think that it was lost, then produce it. I slipped it on my finger, went to my room, put it in my portemonnaie and, leaving the portemonnaie on the mantel, went down to dinner.

"We had finished the dessert and were sipping our coffee when there was a noise without, and we all went on the piazza in time to see the butler and the coachman chasing a man, who was running like a stag. He stumbled and fell, and in another moment they were on him. Then he was led back and was searched in presence of the household."

The narrator put her hands to her face for a few moments, then proceeded:

"I never can think of that scene without a terrible suffering. The butler took from the man my portemonnaie, and, not knowing to whom it belonged, opened it. The first thing he took from it was one of my cards; the second, Lucy Crane's ring. I turned white as a sheet. It was a few minutes before the situation—the apparent situation—dawned upon every one, and when it did it was my telltale pallor that removed all doubt that I had stolen the ring.

"I went to my room and locked myself in. What was I to do? What could I do? Nothing. No one came to me, and I did not go out, though I went neither to bed nor to sleep. At sunrise I left the house.

"Five years passed, during which the secret of my supposed dishonesty was so well kept (by Henry's request) that it injured me only with him, his family and the guests present at the time the ring was stolen. But it was a terrible period for me. One day a rough looking man accosted me on the street and asked for money. I took out my purse and gave him a coin. He kept looking in my face intently. Suddenly he said, 'I've seen you before.'

"'Where?'

"'I've just done a term for taking a pocketbook. You were there when I was searched.'

"'Are you that man?'

"'Yes. I got into the house when I supposed all the family had gone down to dinner. Then I saw you go into the bathroom and pick up a ring.'

"'I didn't intend to steal it. I intended to give its owner a lesson for leaving it where it might be stolen.'

"'I knew that by the look on your face—a mischief look. Your back was toward me, but I saw you in the glass over the basin. I followed you and saw you leave the ring in your pocketbook on the mantel, and as soon as you left the room I went and got it.'

"'I have been resting under suspicion for your act for five years,' I blurted, tears coming in spite of my efforts to keep them back.

"He looked from me to the coin in his hand and back from the coin to me.

"'I'll testify to your honesty,' he said.

"'No one would believe you.'

"'I s'pect you're right,' he replied thoughtfully. 'At least it wouldn't do to tell the truth. A lie might help. I'll think it over. Who shall I tell about it?'

"I gave him Henry's address, then left him without attaching much importance to the meeting. In the first place, I didn't think he would take any trouble in the matter, and, in the second, if he did I had no confidence that he would be believed.

"Two weeks passed, and I had ceased to think about the ex-convict, when one day my maid announced that a gentleman wished to see me in the drawing room. I went down, and there stood Henry. His first words were 'Forgive me!'

"I looked at him like one in a dream. 'Read that,' he said, handing me a bit of dirty paper on which was written in pencil:

"'Dere Sir—I beern a bobby in your house which I was arrested there fur stealen was supposed to taken the dimon ring. Sum one left it on the washstond, an' I tuk it an' put it in the pocketbook that I tuk fur. DANDY JIM.

"Henry and I were married that fall. I have never dared tell him the true story or of my meeting with the thief. Should I do so it might shake his faith in me. After all, sometimes a lie will serve better than the truth, though had I told the truth in time it might have served better than the lie."

CHARLOTTE A. BARBOUR.

WRITER'S THOUGHT CRAMP

The Way the Flood of Inspired Ideas Ebbs and Flows.

If the fiction writer has his delicious moments, when he tastes the joys which come with the excitement of creative composition and these he undoubtedly has—also he knows distressing periods of mental apathy.

He has been working away at top speed, full of gladness in that subtle fabric which his pen weaves in the warp and woof of paper and ink. His head is packed with inspired ideas, like a gift box from the gods. His hopes ride high. His ambitions scrape the clouds.

Then something happens. It is not a snap, a break, a crash—nothing so tangible. It is just a ceasing. Abruptly, unexpectedly, all his fine thoughts vanish. No longer is life a country of majestic, white robed heights and alluring purple toned valleys. All is flat and gray and bleak.

Just about now, if the writer only knew it, is a most excellent time to go fishing.

At last, baffled, discouraged, heartsick, he sits with his head in his hands, contemplating with foolish self pity the melancholy spectacle of himself.

But, like drought and flood, war and pestilence and all other ills great and small, it passes. And he knows not how or when it goes. Days after he wakes up to find himself, pen in hand, hard at work again. Of its own accord apparently the machine has set itself in motion.—Sewell Ford in The Reader.

Saved Ann a Ducking.

A colonial shrew who was threatened with the ducking stool was once saved by this plea:

"You wish to duck Ann Willott to cure her?" her defender declared. "Now if she be not cured where is the gain in ducking her? And if she be cured all the women who now keep a guard over their tongues through distaste to be likened to such a known, notorious and contemptible scold as Ann will do so no longer; but although it is not like any should become such as she, yet all will scold a little more than now they do, the cheek of her example being removed. Now, it is better that Ann, being a single woman without family to afflict, should go unpunished and unducked, but despised by all, and wag her tongue as she will, standing therein for the whole town, than that she should be silenced and the tongues of other women run more free."

This argument seems to have prevailed, for Ann Willot was never ducked.—Youth's Companion.

Stephenson's Birthplace.

In a red tiled two story house on the road between Newcastle and Hexham, England, was born George Stephenson, the inventor of the first practical locomotive, on June 9, 1781. He earned his first regular money—a shilling a week—for looking after cows, and he was eighteen before he learned to read. The modeling of engines in clay was his favorite occupation as a boy, and when he grew up forward manhood he had charge of engines and displayed his inventive genius in their improvement. At last, in 1813, he produced his first locomotive, which he called a traveling engine. Lord Ravensworth was called a fool for advancing money for the construction of a locomotive. A few years, however, proved that Lord Ravensworth was not so foolish as people supposed, for in 1825 the Stockton and Darlington line was opened for traffic.

The Electrical Current.

The path traversed by a heavy current of electricity in passing through the body is a matter of great importance. The most dangerous is from one hand to the other, because the resistance of the path is low and because the current passes near the heart. Hence it is a good rule in handling live conductors to use but one hand. An important rule to observe in rescuing a person in contact with a live wire and when it is impossible to cut off the current is to push the victim off with one foot. Even should the current pass from one foot to the other through the rescuer the resistance of the path is considerable, and as the current does not pass near the heart serious injury is not likely to result.

Proof of a Conspiracy.

The following story is told in explanation of the reason why the teaching of chemistry in Turkish schools was forbidden some years ago. It had been proposed that this science should be added to the curriculum, but the first thing that struck the eyes of the ruler of the Faithful on opening an elementary textbook of chemistry was the formula for water, H2 O. "Hence," said the sultan, "is proof of a conspiracy to undermine my authority in the eyes of my subjects. H two O! That's nothing but a sly way of intimating that Harald II. is a naught."

Beyond Belief.

Mr Hunter (reading) Hulo! This advertiser says "roomy flat to let." Talk about your "condensed lye!"

Mrs. Hunter How do you mean?

Mr. Hunter Well, if it's roomy it surely can't be a flat; if it's really a flat it can't be roomy, and if by some miracle it should be a roomy flat it wouldn't be "to let." Philadelphia Press.

Worked Both Ways.

Jaggles Are they good divorce lawyers?

Waggles Best in the business. They've originated over a hundred different ways of collecting alimony and as many more for evading the payment of it.—Judge.

In one of the Howe islands, off Australia, is a banyan tree the branches and trunks of which cover nearly seven acres.

EGLANTINE

By Maud Mayne

Copyright, 1902, by T. C. McClure

Emily Landis drifted into the gay ballroom like some small brown leaf blown into a bed of flaming poppies. She stood hidden by the swirling draperies of a bevy of bright girls and drew a short breath almost of alarm.

She had reached Green Lake in the late afternoon, longing for it unutterably as the one place where she might rest—rest and dream over again those golden dreams of her happy girlhood. And she had wanted to come down to the ballroom, yet now that she had followed her inclination how frightened and out of place she felt!

Ten long years since her own twinkling feet had flown over this polished floor, and those years had metamorphosed a merry girl whose steps seemed tapping their native heath into a worn, sad eyed woman absolutely out of her element and anxious only to get back to the quiet of her own room.

As she turned to slip away the sound of her own name brought her to an involuntary stop.

"That Miss Landis whose brother was so brilliantly married a month ago. Yes; here. Perfect wreck of her old self. Used to know her here in Green Lake years ago."

That was all. Then she escaped unnoticed through the nearest doorway. "Wreck of her old self!" Truly that described her, she thought.

She remembered, with a dull ache, how it had been in those years ago when she was sweet and twenty, when Warren Heathcote had called her "Eglantine" and talked delicious nonsense about the pink in her cheek that rivaled the tint of the sweetbrier she had so loved to wear in her hair. Ah, the sweetbrier pink had gone from her cheek along with its soft contour.

"For Jack's sake and for Helen's," she sighed, "and who cares now? Jack has forgotten me for the new wife, and



SHE SAW HIM THE NEXT DAY FROM A SAFE RETREAT.

Helen soon will forget for the fair, new mother. Ah, no, not Helen, my little girl, my precious baby, who has grown dearer and dearer to me with each succeeding year. To be parted from her now"—

And then a choke in her throat sent Miss Landis in blind haste to her trunk, where she hunted with a sort of fury for a wrap. "I must get out—out under the blue and the stars. What a mountain of selfishness I am! With Helen well and Jack's broken life complete I ought to be happy." But down in her heart under all her brave words remained the bitter thought that her beloved brother, for whose sake she had given up her youth and her love, had left her utterly out of his plans for the reestablishment of his home.

Forlornly she wandered down one of the darkling paths to the lake that lay like molten silver in the moonlight, and there the voice from the ballroom sounded again in her ears. "And Jack is married again, you say?" another voice questioned.

Emily Landis felt her heart leap within her. Was it, could it be Warren Heathcote whom she heard—Warren, who had vanished from her life as completely as though India had been the world beyond—Warren, of whom she had thought during long night watches beside the bed of Baby Helen—Warren, the big, the brave, who had been her one ideal from those gay days of her girlhood to the somber gray now?

Had Warren forgotten, she wondered. Her quick step faltered at the thought. And even if he remembered that rose maiden whom he loved could he care now for the woman bereft of those youthful charms?

"It's no use. A nervous 'wreck of her former self,' with a mind as dull as her sallow face what chance has she!"

And she slept against a tear wet pillow that night.

She saw him next day from a safe retreat behind a tangle of vines, and she wondered how ten years could have changed a man so little. He was playing tennis with a white gowned girl whose laugh rang gayly and whose step was light. His own was buoyant. Could the pretty, dimpled doll in that farther court half appreciate the heaven it was to be young and merry, all grace and piquant curves and to flit like a white moth in the sunshine under the alert eye of a man among men such as he? Miss Landis stood like one entranced until a lost ball brought the laughing players in her direction. Then she beat a retreat, all breathless.

It was hours later as she sat on a shelving rock watching the cool sparkles on the lake that she heard his voice behind her. "I have looked for you everywhere," he said as quietly as though he had left her yesterday.

She looked up and found no word to say to him, only she felt with amazement the unaccustomed color rushing in swift tide to her cheek.

They were earnest, tender eyes that met her own. "They tell me Jack is married," he said with his old directness as he pushed aside her book and sat down. "Are you—can you—does he manage"—

"To get along without me? Oh, yes, so easily! It was all my huge vanity that made me think myself indispensable to Jack."

"But the little one, Jack's baby, she needed you?"

"She really did. There was no one else."

Miss Landis spoke with eagerness, as though she would extenuate a crime. "It is a comfort to me to think that it was not a useless sacrifice. She was so frail a mite! It was a constant struggle, month in, month out, for her life. I lived one idea for ten years, Warren—the idea of saving Helen and making her strong like other, happier children." How natural it seemed to pour out her heart without reserve to this sympathetic comrade of the old days!

"And you succeeded?" he asked, intent and grave.

"She is very well and very happy—or will be when she forgets to be homesick for me. Jack's wife is young and fascinatingly pretty. Helen will grow to adore her as Jack does." There was a break in her voice, and she knew that Warren knew the stab of jealousy that cut through her like a physical pain.

But he only said, and there was blissful reassurance in his tone of quiet conviction: "No one who has loved you could ever forget you for the most fascinatingly pretty girl that ever lived. But now that she has relieved you of those responsibilities isn't there room for another idea, dear? Are you ready to go into mother bondage, to give strength and happiness to a great fellow as dependent upon you in a sense as Baby Helen was?"

She looked at him, incredulous that he could ask it. He was so debonair so young, so handsome! And she—"I'm an old woman, Warren, and not even a bright one. I've run in one rut for years."

He wanted desperately to kiss the wistful brown eyes, the plaintive curves of the sweet mouth, but he held his rampant desires in check and said only: "You're the same sweet, capable girl you were ten years ago, only a bit tired, that's all. You were always a success, Emily, in whatever you undertook. You've done for Baby Helen what all the doctors couldn't, and as to your tottering antiquity," and she heard his rich laugh ring out, "you are three years my junior, child. Don't make me feel like a musty volume on a crumbling shelf. I'm a very young fellow," whimsically, "and you"—He turned impulsively and plucked a handful of fragrant pink blossoms that a saucy breeze had thumbed near his cheek. "You are my lost Eglantine. Do you see what this is, sweetheart?"

And as he drew her close and tucked the pink eglantine into her hair Miss Landis knew that at thirty one can be supremely happy and absurdly young.

Gray Hairs.

Logically and naturally gray hairs may be expected to appear on the temples at thirty-five to forty years old. Brown Sequard made the statement that the first of these gray hairs turn white in a night. His observation was based upon the white threads that appeared in his own beard. Looking in the mirror one morning he discovered a single white hair that was not there the night before. He not only pulled it out, but before going to bed again he made a careful search for other white hairs. Satisfied that none was left, he went to sleep again, only to find that while he slept two other hairs had turned white in the same area where he had marked the first.

In this way Dr. Brown-Sequard became to an extent sponsor for the story of the man whose hair turns white in a night, caused from fright. This is the story which dermatologists in all time have shied at, but which at the same time has been on a much stronger footing than anything in the line of ghosts, sea serpents or mermaids.

Had Learned to Obey.

It is told of General Havelock that one day, when a boy, his father, having some business to do, left him on London bridge and bade him wait there till he came back.

The father was detained and forgot his son, not returning to the bridge all the day. In the evening he reached home, and after he had rested awhile his wife inquired:

"Where is Harry?"

The father thought a moment.

"Dear me!" said he. "I quite forgot Harry. He is on London bridge and has been there for eight hours waiting for me."

He hastened to relieve the boy and found him just where he had left him in the morning, pacing to and fro like a sentinel on his beat.

The strict fidelity to duty which the boy gloriously displayed on this occasion showed itself in after years and was the means of winning many a famous victory in battle.

Crayon Portraits.

—Do you want Crayon or Pastel enlargements? We are making them cheaper and better than you can get them from traveling agents. Crayons that were $1.98 now $1.00. Pastels that were $3 00 now $1.00. We employ no agents. The Home Portrait company. H. LIPCHOW, Near Centralia Hardware company. Lock box 12. West side.

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Take your sick watches and clocks to W. G. Scott and he will make them well. All kinds of repairing and engraving done in a first-class manner.

You will also find an elegant stock of jewelry, silverware and cut glass to select from at his place. Prices are right.

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The West Side Jeweler

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

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It May Have Taken Its Name From a Mayor of Galway.

About the year 1500 one James Fitzstephens Lynch was mayor of the town of Galway, in Ireland. He had sent his son on a trading expedition to Spain with a good cargo and a large sum of money. The young man returned with a ship load of valuable commodities, which he reported as having been purchased with the money and with the proceeds of the outgoing cargo. After some time a Spaniard came along, demanding payment from the mayor for the goods he alleged had been bought on credit by his son. The mayor declined payment, as his son averred he had paid in cash for the goods. Unfortunately for the latter, a sailor who had been one of the crew on examination by Mayor Lynch declared that his unworthy son had spent in reckless debauchery not only the money intrusted to him, but the proceeds of the cargo as well; that he had then bought goods from a large firm on credit, and that when one of the partners of the firm came down to the ship before sailing to receive the money young Lynch murdered the man and had him thrown overboard to conceal the facts from his father.

The young man was immediately arrested and brought before his father, who, notwithstanding the tearful entreaties of his wife and daughters, sentenced him to death. He took him upstairs in his warehouse, adjusted a rope around his neck, having first secured it inside, and then pushed the young man out of the window, where his dying struggles were witnessed by the inhabitants of the town of Galway. In the town records this entry is yet to be seen.

"James Lynch, mayor of Galway, hanged his own son out of the window for defrauding and killing strangers, without martial or common law, to show a good example to posterity."

It may be from that incident that lynch law took its name. It is not a peculiar American institution, as is commonly supposed, but has been practiced in other countries. The English had a walled town in Devonshire of the name of Lydford, which became noted for the summary punishments inflicted on notorious offenders. They became proverbial in England as Lydford law, and it is not impossible that lynch may be a corruption of Lydford. In Scotland it was known as "Jedburgh justice."

James Lynch, a justice of the peace in one of the Piedmont counties in Virginia, whose methods were both summary and severe, is also credited with having given his name to this offhand and expeditious mode of dealing with criminals now generally known as lynch law.—Pittsburg Gazette.

Prince Louis Napoleon, afterward Napoleon III., effected his escape from Ham in 1846 in a singular manner. He was imprisoned for his attempts against the French government, made at Boulogne in 1840. At 7 o'clock one morning the prince, having shaved his mustache and thrown a blouse and workingman's trousers over his own clothes and wearing wooden shoes, quietly walked out of the prison, carrying a bookshelf over his shoulder to complete his disguise. He was taken to be one of the painters then at work in the prison and was passed by several persons. A carriage was waiting in the neighborhood, and by 3 o'clock in the afternoon he was at Valenciennes, where he took a train to Brussels, and he arrived in London two days later. Meanwhile in the prison Dr. Conneau, the prince's physician, had placed a dummy in the prince's bed and told the governor that the prince was confined to his room by illness. This satisfied the governor until 7 o'clock in the evening, when he insisted on seeing the prince and discovered the fraud. By this time, of course, the prince was over the frontier. Dr. Conneau got off with three months of prison. Within thirty-one months Prince Napoleon was the first president of a French republic, supplanting King Louis Philippe, who had abdicated.

Bedouins and Water.

It is not unusual to hear a Bedouin upon reaching a camp where water is offered him refuse it with the remark, "I drank only yesterday." On the Bedouins' long marches across dry countries the size of the water skins is nicely calculated to just outlast the journey, and they rarely allow themselves to break the habit of abstemiousness, as this would be sure to make their next water fast all the harder. They are accustomed from infancy to regard water as a most precious commodity and use it with religious economy. They know every hollow and nook in the mountains where water may be found. Their camels and goats, which they take with them on their marches to supply them with milk and meat, live principally on the scanty herbage and foliage of the thorny mimosa. Neither men nor animals drink more than once in forty-eight hours. No wonder they can subsist where invaders quickly perish.

Foley's Kidney Cure.

Will cure Bright's Disease.
Will cure Diabetes
Will cure Stone in Bladder.
will cure Kidney and Bladder Diseases.

Foley's Kidney Cure will cure all diseases arising from disordered kidneys or bladder. Sold at Johnson & Hill Co.

Special Reduced Excursion Rates

Will be in effect from all points on the Chicago & North-Western Railway for the occasions named below:

San Francisco, August 17th to 22d, G. A. R. Grand Encampment.

Seattle, Wash., Aug. 18th to 21st, Trans-Mississippi Commercial Congress.

Deadwood and Lead, S. D., Sept. 7th to 11th, International Mining Congress.

Ogden and Salt Lake City, Utah, Sept. 15th to 18th, National Irrigation Congress.

Baltimore, Md., Sept. 21st to 26th, Sovereign Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F.

Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo, Oct. 7th to 11th, Brotherhood of St. Andrew.

Grateful Bookkeeper.

Mr. Steve Schilling, a bookkeeper of Lincoln, Ill., states: "As a user of Re-Go Tonic Laxative Syrup, I wish in a small way to show my gratitude for the good it has done me. I have been a sufferer from constipation and my digestion has been impaired, causing Heartourn and sometimes Sick Headache and Biliousness. Since I began taking Re-Go Tonic Laxative Syrup I have had none of these troubles The Laxative effect is truly the most pleasant that I have ever experienced, mild but sure, without the griping effect so common with such remedies. Re-Go is certainly a wonder. Sold by Sam Church, Druggist.

A Hard Road.

"The way of the transgressor is hard," quoted the earnest citizen.

"It is unquestionably," answered Senator Sorghum. "The way people have to employ lawyers and stand investigations is calculated to cut down profits terribly."—Washington Star.

That Was All.

"Maria," demanded Mr. Billus in a loud voice, "what have you been doing to my razor?"

"Nothing," said Mrs. Billus, "except sharpening it again after shaving Fido's tail with it. It's all right, isn't it?"—Chicago Tribune

Beginning to Realize It.

"I never heard Dinsmore acknowledge that he was growing old before today."

"How did he acknowledge it?"

"He announced that he felt just as young as he ever did."—Detroit Free Press.

Still Out.

"Tess says she's ready to make up if you will," said the peacemaker.

"Tell her," replied the obstinate Jess, "if I had a complexion as muddy as hers I'd be ready to make up too."—Philadelphia Press.

A LOVE GAME

[Original.]

There are three of us bosom friends who understand one another perfectly—Tom Allison, Bob Turnlee and myself. We are forever chatting one another, poking fun, ridiculing, abusing—in short, doing everything but praising. At times Tom and Bob will unite to hammer me unmercifully; then it will be Tom and I against Bob or Bob and I against Tom.

When Lydia first saw us together, she held her breath, expecting to see me land a blow plumb between Tom's eyes. Then she expected to see Tom pick up a poker and brain me. But when the process was repeated between Tom and Bob she began to wonder what it all meant. Finally she became fascinated with it.

"I'm going to try it with Mae," she said to me.

"Better not. Women won't stand that sort of thing," I said to her.

"I'd like to know why. They can stand it just as well as men—that is, if they want to."

"That's it exactly; they don't want to."

"I shall explain it all to Mae; then we'll begin."

"You'll lose your friend. I tell you what you do. Begin with a man. Specialists going in for a dangerous experiment first try it on a dog. I will be your dog in this instance."

"You don't seem to have a very high opinion of yourself."

"Never mind that. You wish to be on what I will call abusive terms with a very dear friend. After you have proved that you can stand such treatment yourself it will be time enough to try it on Mae. When shall we begin?"

"Now."

"Very well; now it is. We will play a rubber of pingpong. I will treat you exactly as I do Tom and Bob. If I offend you during two games, you give up your attempt with Mae."

She accepted the terms and we went to the table. She served the ball. At the first serve it struck the line between the courts.

"Get that squint out of your eye," I remarked, "and put the ball in the court."

I could see the blood mount to her cheek, but, with a spasmodic effort, she controlled herself and gave me the next ball properly. I am very expert at pingpong; when I returned it I landed it in her eye.

"You did that on purpose," she said hotly.

"Of course I did, and I'll do it again if you give me another such ball. That's not your side of the table. Stand on the other side."

She darted an angry glance at me, but bethought herself, and, biting her lip, proceeded with the game. We had a number of spirited returns, and at last she missed the ball and it rolled under a sofa. She waited for me to get it. Since I was playing with a woman and it was only in words that I was to treat her as a man, I complied. But I gave the usual grumble, "If you can't do any better than that, I'll send a balloon at you."

Again she bit her lip, but said nothing except to count, making a mistake.

"Fifteen—love."

"See here," I said, laying my racket on the table, "if you can't win the game by a fair count, you'd better give it up."

"I meant love—fifteen; you know very well I did. You're trying to aggravate me. I'll aggravate you and see how you like it."

She served the ball viciously, and it fell clear of the table.

"There you—you horrid thing!"

"That's fine repartee. You'd make a good end man at a minstrel show."

By this time her eye shone with suppressed anger, and her cheeks were flaming. The game had only been begun, and I considered it ungenerous to push her too hard, so I let her alone till we stood forty—love; then I began a little prodding. She had a very lugubrious look on her face, partly from anger and partly from injured innocence.

"Come, Mrs. Dismal," I said. "Why don't you weep a few tears? They'd blind your eyes and give me the game."

"I don't care. You're acting horribly. I never heard you talk this way before, even to Tom or Bob."

"Well, now, I like that. This would be peaches and cream to either of 'em. Vantage out!"

She was so distorted that she missed, though I had put the ball in the center of her court.

"That was foul!" she exclaimed.

"Oh, you plead the baby act, do you?"

"Nothing of the kind! I say it was a foul ball."

"Well, call it off. We'll call 'em all off except those that strike your racket. You'd better ram the handle in your hair and go to sleep. I'll send the ball against it and do your playing for you."

This can hardly be called a feather, but it "broke the camel's back." She threw down her racket, put her hands to her eyes, and, going to a sofa, buried her face in a pillow. It ended the game which was to decide whether a woman could stand a man's treatment of a man. It was the end of another game which we two had been playing, and in which I was ingloriously beaten. I went to her, put my arm about her and my face as near to hers as I could get it and said:

"Lydia, sweetheart, forgive me."

"You have acted very harshly."

"I have been brutal."

"You would not expect Tom or Bob to excuse such treatment."

"I would crawl at the feet of either if I had acted half so badly."

I lifted her head, took away her hands and kissed her. After all it was a love game. F. A. MITCHEL.

Few People Do, Says a Fault Finder Who Notices Things.

"Have you ever noticed how few people walk straight?" said the man who finds fault. "I am not speaking in a spiritual sense, neither do I refer to their gait, which is certainly bad enough, but to the crookedness of their path. A straight road is not at all times possible, I admit, and when the streets are most crowded a fellow is excusable for darting around any old way, but when given a clear sidewalk I can't for the life of me see why he cannot walk straight.

"Watch any man—and women are just as bad—who starts out from home at an hour when other people in the neighborhood are busy on their own doorsteps and give him a clean sweep. Since there are no obstructions in the way, there is no reason on earth why he should not proceed in a straight line to the nearest corner, but instead of pursuing that undeviating course he zigzags most suspiciously. Now he is perilously near the curb, now brushing against the area railing, while occasionally he evens things up by taking a few steps in the middle of the pavement. The people who thus waver in their gait are perfectly sober and would be surprised if anybody should show them a diagram of their tracks. Naturally all that veering and tacking appreciably increases the distance traveled, which is another reason why people in a hurry should learn to walk straight."—New York Times.

Narrow Escape of Gold Seekers.

A small company of Alaskan gold seekers were walking across one of the great ice fields in that winter bound country when one of them noticed a difference in the color of the ice a few yards before them. Almost as he spoke, however, the treacherous coating of thin ice across a jagged crevasse gave way, and with an awful cry the two foremost men went down with the crumbling glittering surface. A third man would have followed, but his gun lodged crosswise in the crevice and saved him. The other two had sunk out of sight, only their voices guiding their rescuers. Blankets were torn into strips and all the available rope used as well to reach the unfortunate prisoners, to whom hatchets also had to be lowered to hack their way out, so tightly had they been jammed in between the ice bowlders by their fall of fifty feet or more. When they reached the surface again they were in a fainting condition, and it was many days before they recovered from the effects of the time spent in that icy tomb.

How a Statue Grew.

Very warlike is the aspect of a singular equestrian statue in Belgium, yet there is no cause for alarm since it is nothing but a tree. Some ten years ago a policeman retired from the force and went to live near Charleroi. Being an amateur horticulturist, he busied himself a good deal with trees and flowers, and one day as he was trimming a hawthorn in his garden it occurred to him that it would be a novel idea to train it in such a manner that it would eventually assume the figure of a cavalry officer. At once he went to work, and after ten years' labor he succeeded in transforming the tree into a perfect picture of a mounted soldier. The tree is known in the neighborhood as "General Hawthorn," and hardly a day passes that strangers do not come from a considerable distance in order to view this wonderful example of horticultural art.

Sherris Sack.

In Shakespeare's plays the term "sack" applied to wine is common. "Sherris sack," a term used by Falstaff, is "seco de Xeres," a name still well known in Spain, from which the wine comes. The epithet seco, or dry—the "sack" of old English authors and the "sec" of French writers—is used in contradistinction to the sweet malvoisies and muscadels which are made of the same grapes. Wine of this sort, it is said, was introduced into England about the time of Henry VII., whose close alliance with Ferdinand and Isabella was cemented by the marriage of his son with their daughter. It became still more popular in England under Queen Elizabeth, when Essex and those who sailed with him pillaged Cadiz in 1596 and brought home the fashion of drinking sherris sack.

Two Sunsets Per Day.

There is only one place in the world where the sun sets twice daily, and that is at Lock, in Staffordshire, England. The reason of this is that a jagged mountain is situated to the west of the town, and in the evening the sun sets behind it and darkness comes on. Then the first sunset occurs, the gas lamps are lit, and apparently night has set in. But it has not, for in the space of an hour or so the sun reappears again through the opening at the side of the mountain, and daylight again appears. Artificial lights are extinguished and daylight again prevails until the sun descends below the opening and the second sunset occurs and night comes to stay.

Used to It.

Manager—That young woman whom I placed at this counter a year ago already knows more about the business than you do, and I find that I shall have to put her at the head of the department, though I fear it will be rather unpleasant for you to be under her orders.

Clerk—Oh, no; I am getting used to that. We were married six months ago.

A Weakness Overcome.

Flossy—What a haughty air Alice has! She used to be so bashful.

Mayme—Yes. She's finally persuaded herself that she's somebody.—Exchange.



"Drink—and the World Drinks with you."

FOR everybody who appreciates the good things of life prefers *Gund's Peerless* when its merit is discovered by the only known test—actual use.

The Beer of Good Cheer.

Send for Free Souvenir Booklet.

John Gund Brewing Co., La Crosse, Wis.

J. R. RAGAN,

Graduate of Prof. F. A. Sullivan's School of Embalming.

All business intrusted to my care will have prompt and careful attention. A qualified lady assistant. Special attention given to night calls.

Telephone 313.
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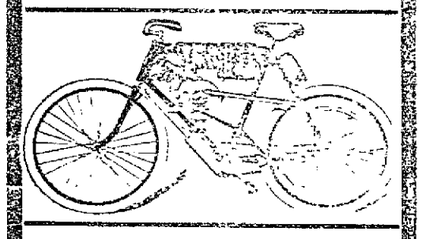
Grand Rapids, - Wis.

ARE YOU GOING ABROAD?

Or are you going to buy any tickets from Europe? If so, remember that I represent all the leading steamship lines sailing between this country and Europe and am in a position to furnish promptly the very best accommodations at the lowest rates. I represent: The Hamburg American; The Cunard; The White Star; The American; The Red Star; The Holland-American The Allan; The Allan State; The Beaver; The Dominion, and The Scandinavian Lines and shall be pleased to furnish on application rates, sailings, and all information desired concerning any of these lines.

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BICYCLES
..Guns and..
..Amunition..



..Repairing..

G. Kreiger & Co.
Near C M. & St. Paul Depot

NEW
...MEAT MARKET...

The meat market of Stanke & Reiland is now open for business. Shop located across from Johnson & Hill's in Gross's old stand. Mr. Stanke has exceptional ability in selecting choice meats and Mr. Reiland will do the cutting, and see that you are treated right.

Stanke & Reiland.

STOP PAYING RENT!

We will tell you how to do it. Buy a lot of us in

Daly's Addition

To the east side.

PAY $10.00 DOWN

and a few dollars per month until your lot is paid for, and build a little home of your own. You can do it out of your wages.

This addition is just four blocks south of the new high school building, on the best land for residence property in the city of Grand Rapids. These lots are large residence lots. See us for particulars.

RING & DALY'S ADDITION. WEST SIDE.

You can get cheaper lots and just as good terms in our West Side Addition to the city which is near to all the big mills and factories on the west side. Both additions are sure to become populous and valuable resident districts, and there is a fine speculation in these lots for the prices we are now asking for them. They will be worth double the money in a year from now.

Don't lose sight of the fact that I am selling the best piano on earth. Come and see me and talk business; I always meet you half way.

FRANK P. DALY.

Office over First National bank with Conway & Jeffrey. Residence phone 198.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Cures Grip in Two Days.

Take **Laxative Bromo Quinine** Tablets. *E. W. Grove* on every box. 25c.

Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. This signature,

ALL KINDS OF

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PRICES RIGHT.

E. C. KETCHUM.

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BABCOCK.

Jos. Graham of Tomahawk and Amos Griffith, were sent in to Milwaukee to take examination for firemen, on Thursday evening. On Saturday morning they returned both had passed successfully and were full pledged firemen.

L. M. Addleman our round house oreman is taking his vacation for about a month at his cottage at Clear Lake and Mr. Rush the traveling engineer is overseeing while he is away.

Frank Lombard and wife returned this morning from Tomah where they had been to attend Mr. Lombard's mother's funeral

Mrs. Jas. McLaughlin and Miss Rose Plunkett of Grand Rapids were visitors at the home of T. Stiles on Monday.

Anna Pogal one of Spafford & Cole's efficient clerks spent Sunday in our village the guest of Lizzie and Maggie Sullivan.

Mrs. Plunkett of Montana arrived in the village on Monday morning for a visit with her sister, Mrs. Stiles.

Tnere was a lodge of the Degree of Honor orgainzed here on Saturday evening of about 24 members.

G. W. Lyons of Grand Rapids was seen on our streets one day last week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Peterson on Friday a baby girl.

Mr. Charles Theobald, an electrician with the Lincoln Light and Power Co., Lincoln, Ill., says: "I am occasionally troubled with severe headaches, the result of constipation and have at numerous times used Re-Go Tonic Laxative Syrup, which I think is the most satisfactory in its results of any medicine. It moves the bowels naturally and promptly, without pain or griping, and certainly cures the headaches caused by constipation. We always give it to our children to regulate and correct any bowel troubles." Sold by Sam Church, Druggist.

PORT EDWARDS.

Sunday School was reorganized last Sunday with Rev Andrews as superintendent. Church services are immediately after Sunday School from 10:30 to 11:30. All are cordially invited to be present.

Ray Early has returned from Appleton where he has been the past month. He was accompanied home by two cousins John and Vida Maker who will visit for a few weeks.

W. A. Brazeau sold a lot on Main St. to John Shellhammer who will erect a residence on it at once. Clark Lyons of Grand Rapids will be the carpenter.

A 28 feet addition is being erected on the school house, to be used as a recitation room. E. Deyo has charge of the work.

Mrs. Surprison and son Willie are erecting a cottage on their lot. Mr. Deyo is doing the work.

Mrs. F. Noel spent Thursday with her parents Mr. and Mrs. LaMadeline of you city.

E. Cleveland and family of your city spent Sunday at the S. Cleveland home.

A baby daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Garrisou on Tuesday.

Miss Fanny Burrows was a shopper in your city on Friday.

The Misses Cahill are home from their visit at Appleton.

The O. Oleson family have moved to your city.

MARSHFIELD.

[From the News.]

James McAuley, of St. Paul, who is to wrestle Fred Beell on the second afternoon of the fair for a purse of $100, arrived here last Friday to remain until after the match. He has taken a position at the brickyard for a few weeks. Mr. McAuley was on his way back from Chicago where he was defeated in a match with Gripman Rooney, the later gaining two falls in 29 and 18 minutes respectively.

E. Nelson, of the Thomas House, has decided to retire from the hotel business in Marshfield and is advertising the furniture, fixtures, etc., for sale. The house has been doing a business up to its fullest capacity but Mr. Nelson states that he has other matters which require his whole attention.

F. B. Fulmer, secretary of Wisconsin Buttermaker's association, is in the city with a view to making arrangements for holding the next annual convention of that organization in Marshfield. He says that this is the center of the growing dairy section and the best possible place for holding the meeting.

Thos. Mullen, the genial traveling salesman of Grand Rapids who is well known here, is spending his summer vacation traveling through Canada. An illustrated postal card received by H. C. Koenig on Monday showed him to have been at Quebec.

Prof. Paul E. Scheppler, for the past two years one of the instructions at Bethel Academy, was married last evening to Miss Nellie Hallock at the home of the bride's parents in Granton.

Eli Crotteau, late of the firm of Trudeau & Crotteau, will leave early in September for Oregon to prove up a timber claim, joining a party of sixteen from Phillips.

SHERRY.

Miss Jennie Richardson of Poysippi returned to her home the past week after visiting relatives here.

Miss Katie Jones returned the past week from an extended visit with relatives and friends at Waukesha.

School will commence in dist. No. 1 on Sept. 14 Mr Oakley will be principal.

The Misses Zarnecke of Burlington are the guests of their brothers here.

Rev. W. J. Agnew is spending a few weeks vacation in Indiana.

A. D. Kelly is having his well drilled by the Linzmeire Bros.

—Wright the barber. 315 Cran. St.

SIGEL.

Erick Newman of Dakota, who has been living on Martin Hanson's place for some time and who recently purchased the Clairmont place in Grand Rapids on the west side, moved his family in town the first of the week.

Mrs. Frank Swanstrom of Beloit or rather known to her friends as Miss Tillie Ulves is expected home this week where she will spend a week visiting her sister, Mrs. J. Worlund.

John Peterson, who has been spending his vacation at Claus Johnson's home, leaves this week for Stevens Point.

The dance at Derrick's hall last Wednesday was quite well attended. All report a good time.

Miss Anna Johnson of Rudolph, has been engaged to teach in district No. 4.

Services were held last Sunday in the Swedish Lutheran church by Rev. Carlstrum.

Emanuel Kronholm who has been very sick is now slowly recovering.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Henrikson visited at the Crunstedt home last Sunday.

Frank Newman was in your city Friday on business.

Eric Crunstedt spent Sunday at home.

RUDOLPH.

A party consisting of Grace Daniel of Babcock, Celia and Katie McCarthy, Miss Beaver, Nora Slattery, Richard and Otto Wipperman and Alfred Berard of Grand Rapids and Leonard Reinhart of this place spent Sunday with the Slattery family.

Myrtle Sharkey, Matie Slattery and Selmer Hassel will attend school again this fall in Grand Rapids. The latter will make his home with the family of Mrs. Nels Johnson.

The good Templers held open Lodge Thursday evening. The occasion being installation of officers. Refreshments were served and a good time enjoyed by those present.

The E. F. U. will give a dance a week from next Thursday Aug. 27 for the benefit of their lodge. Refreshments will be served and a good time will be given to all who attend.

A large number of the E. F. U. will go to Sherry next Friday night to help organize the lodge at that place and after the organization there will be a dance.

John Hassel transacted business in Grand Rapids on Monday. It was reported that Jack got home rather late that evening, and we wondered why.

John Rayome attended the performance of the Royal Slave at the opera house in Grand Rapids on Thursday.

Will Bratton has been temporarily transferred to Babcock station and Mr. Rood succeeds him here.

Mr. and Mrs. John Akey wefe the guests of Mr. Mrs. Carl Yetter of Grand Rapids on Sunday.

Mrs. Shevelin and two children of Stevens Point are spending the week with Mrs. John Coulthart.

Mrs. Oliver Akey spent Sunday in Junction City the guest of her sister, Mrs. Henry Grasshorn.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Grant and Mr. and Mrs. Aucuta spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Codere.

Mrs. Duma of Fond du Lac will be the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Peter Akey, for some time.

Miss Phoebe Ingram of St. Paul is spending a few weeks with her sister Mrs. John Granger.

Mr. and Mrs. John Omholt departed for Neenah on Sunday and returned on Tuesday.

Chris Hassel was seen out on Sunday the first time for some months.

Miss Clara Benson is employed at the Cleveland home in your city.

Miss Lola Clark visited relatives in Port Edwards last week.

Frank Hamm and wife were Green Bay visitors on Sunday.

Mrs. Dan Rezin spent last week with friends in Mather.

Norman Blair left last week for the Dakota harvest fields.

They are figuring on dedicating the M. E. Church on Sept. 1.

John Cepress was seen in our town on Sunday.

Threshing is the order of the day.

Big Real Estate Deal.

Last week John Farrish of this city sold about 2700 acres of cut over lands in Wood and Marathon Counties to Samuel Breeze of Waukesha.

The deal represented an investment of over $30,000. Mr. Breeze is supposed to be buying the land for the Waukesha Land company, who will put it on the market. About one-half of the land is located in Wood and the remainder in Marathon County.

The Death Penalty.

A little thing sometimes results in death. Thus a mere scratch, insignificant cuts or puny boils have paid the death penalty. It is wise to have Bucklin's Arnica Salve ever handy. It's the best Salve on earth and will prevent fatality, when Burns, Sores, Ulcers and Piles threaten. Only 25c, at John E. Daly's Drug Store.

"I had diabetes in its worst form," writes Marion Lee of Dunreath, Ind. "I tried eight physicians without relief. Only three bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure made me a well man. Sold at Johnson, Hill & Co.

Marriage and Divorce Problems.

In The Sunday Sentinel in nine fearless articles. Kate Thyson Marr tells the truth and the whole truth. Leading divines of all denominations express opinions. Do you want to know why it should be as difficult to become wedded as to secure a divorce? "Just look in The Sentinel and see."

Foley's Kidney Cure is a medicine free from poisons and will cure any case of kidney disease that is not beyond the reach of medicine. Sold at Johnson & Hill Co.

CRANBERRY MEN HOLD PICNIC.

Continued from page 1.

buyer and told how, instead of working against each other, they worked together, to their mutual benefit.

Secretary Fitch then read the estimate of the crop for this year as complied by the crop estimating committee. The Wisconsin crop this year is estimated at 101,000 bushels, or about 34,000 bushels less than last year. Mr. Fitch also read a communication from Mr. Turner Brakely of New Jersey, eulogising the weather man and telling of his struggles against the elements.

The discussion of rates for harvesting was then taken up and discussed at some length. A. C. Bennett said that the best way was to pay what you had a mind to, but Judge Gaynor explained the injustice that might be done by this haphazzard way of doing business, and in the end it was decided to pay 40 cents per bushel for pickers, with a bonus of ten cents a bushel for those who remained the entire season, and $1.50 per day and board for rakers.

Prof. Wilson of the Milwaukee weather bureau then spoke on the subject of frosts and gave a most interesting talk, indeed. Mr. Wilson preceded his scientific remarks by the statement that the ice man wanted cold weather during January that he might secure his stock of ice, and hot weather during July and August that he might sell it. That the coal man wanted cold weather the entire year round; that the housekeeper wanted clear weather on Monday that she might get her washing done, while the farmer wanted it to rain only nights and Sundays. He then went into quite an exhaustive discussion of frosts, their cause, and how to fortell their coming. His talk was all interesting, comprehensive, and should prove of benefit to every cranberry man who listened to it. He also stated that the weather bureau hoped to be able to forecast the frosts on the marshes with certainty in the near future.

Prof. Sandsten of the University of Wisconsin then addressed the assemblage on the subject of the blossom blight. The professor has been studying the cranberry but a short time and could not speak as exhaustively on the subject as he would be able to later on. He stated, however, that the blossom blight was a bacterial disease, and said also that it was probable that many of the blossoms that failed to produce fruit did so in the natural course of events, as nature always produced many more blossoms than matured into fruit. The professor had recently completed a trip thru the New Jersey and Cape Cod marshes, where, he stated, the cultivation of the berry was carried to a much higher state than here. He said the Wisconsin grower should cultivate less extensively and more intensively, meaning that our growers generally pay more attention to the number of acres they have in vines than the number of berries they get to the acre.

Mr. Hoskin, of the H. P. Stanlay company of Chicago, was called on and gave a short talk from the buyers standpoint. He explained how confidence between the grower and buyer would cheapen the cost of handling and add to the profits of the grower. He also stated that in his opinion two grades were all that was necessary in the sorting of cranberries.

Mr. Peycke also gave an interesting talk from the dealers point of view. He said he could hardly suggest any improvement to the Wisconsin growers, as they had things much their own way now. He said that things had greatly improved in his time, that is in the manner of sorting and packing, so that the Wisconsin berries now reach the consumer in about as good condition as could be hoped for. He stated that after the pie berries and jumbos had been taken out of the berries they could as well as not all go into one grade.

Mr. Chaney was then called upon for some remarks along the same line and stated that if the expense of watching the grower could be dispensed with it would mean added profits for the grower, as they could be handled with less margin for the commission man. He also stated that after the pie and jumbo berries had been sorted out the remainder of the crop could as well go into one grade and save confusion by a multiplicity of sizes. He also stated that Wisconsin berries that he had shipped to California had arrived in excellent condition and had given general satisfaction.

Mr. Kobel also spoke from the dealer's viewpoint. He said that Wisconsin berries had proven better in quality than the eastern berries. His experience had been largely with Cape Cod berries where no grading is done. He also recommended two grades the same as the others.

Mr. Coyne of Chicago also addressed a very few remarks to the assemblage. It was his first visit to the Wisconsin cranberry marshes but he expected to do some buying for his firm in this vicinity later in the season.

Mr. Fitch spoke on the matter of an exhibit of cranberries at the Louisianna Purchase exposition next year, and stated that it was probable that the state would maintain an exhibit in the shape of a marsh with the growing berries and all the conditions that surround them.

Judge Gaynor spoke to the commission men on the subject of price. He stated that the price at which berries were put on the market should be high enough so that they would not all be sold early in the season and also low enough so that a large quantity would not be carried over until late the following spring.

Mr. Bennett made a motion that the ladies be extended a vote of thanks for the excellent dinner they had prepared for the occasion, which was seconded and carried unanimously.

Mr. Carlyle, horticultural editor of the Chicago Packer, then gave a very interesting and humorous talk. Mr. Carlyle stated that he came from a state that was noted for its beautiful women, fine horses and good whiskey. He said that Wisconsin had the beautiful women and fine horses the same as his native state, but that up to date he had been disappointed in the whiskey. He also told of his arrival at Cranmoor and his disappointment at not finding a city there that came up to his expectations. Altogether his talk was very interesting and enjoyed by all.

At the conclusion of his remarks the meeting adjourned. Everybody felt that the meeting had been a success. The attendance exceeded that of any similar occasion by fully two hundred people, and the addresses were both interesting and instructive.

Something that attracted a great deal of attention from those that are familiar with the cranberry business was the Gaynor Grader, which was invented and perfected by James Gaynor. Cranberry men who have seen the machine in practical operation say it is the best thing of the kind that has been put upon the market.

Many persons visited the marshes in the neighborhood and saw the cranberries as they grow for market, the methods of handling water and other things that are a mystery to the uninitiated.

The Big Four orchestra had been engaged for the occasion, and those who wished to remain were given their supper, after which all repaired to the Marsh of A. C. Bennett & Son, where the dance hall was taken possession of and made good use of until about one o'clock the following morning.

—Instructions in Shorthand and typewriting, Jessie Love.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strenght by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. C. Chenney & Co. Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggist, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Dr. Perkins' method is simply wonderful, he extracted 22 teeth for me at Portage without any pain or after effects. Wish all my friends would try him. Witter House—Aug 24th.
D. V. Bonman.

Free Extracting.

To advertise a wonderful work



Dr. E R Perkins,

Known throughout the state as the greatest operator in this line of business. Will visit at

GRAND RAPIDS, WIS.
WITTER HOUSE,

Monday, Aug. 24

AND EXTRACT TEETH FREE.

The method is entirely painless.

and we invite everybody to try free of charge. Adults only. No Cocaine, no gas, chloroform or other dangerous drugs. Mouth guaranteed entirely well in 3 to 5 days. No after effects. All satisfaction. Lady attendent.

CALL EARLY.

THE Sniff Of Autumn

Is in the air.

Ere the frost gathers on the pumpkins
And the stovepipe comes down from the attic;
I heartily wish I could pack my pajamas
And a few paper collars into my carpet bag
And go forth upon a visiting pilgrimage.

I would like to meet face to face all the clothing buyers of this vicinity, the far mer the business man, the mechanic and the laborer. In fact all the men, women and boys who have helped me in the past, and will help me in the future. I want to grasp the hand of these friends who put confidence in me and my ability to procure and make them clothing.

I would like to start right now while it's cool, and the walking good, for of course you would hardly expect me to indulge in the comforts of a rubber tire rig, or a parlor car so long as I am selling clothing and furnishing goods at such low prices. I know of other clothing men who are getting far more for their clothing than I do; in fact such prices would insure me a private car, an automobile and make traveling expenses an unimportant feature with me. But I am getting away from my subject. Now I can truthfully say, that from the bottom of my heart, it would afford me unspeakable pleasure to meet all my old customers and the new ones, and extend to them a glad hand of welcome.

I would commence my tour from the store and visit every town, village and country home tributary to Grand Rapids. I would find friends of my store in every locality without a single exception.

Yes, I would visit Berlin, my old home, and there too find ardent admirers of my clothing, men who still buy Corbett made clothing. Such a trip would afford me a world of satisfaction, and I certainly would not forget the pleasure were it not for one gaeat barrier that is beyond my power to remove. It's a problem I cannot solve. It's this. Who would take up the cutters burden in my absence? Who would keep the tailors at work? Aye! there's the rub. Verily the old adage should have an annex and be made to read

"There's no rest for the wicked—or tailor.
Take up the tailors' burden—
The man who plans the clothes,
Who works from dawn to sunset,
And thinks through sleepless nights:
Go watch his weary labors,
Go count his brainy schemes.
You'll find the work by no means,
So easy as it seems."

And now as we approach the close of one successful season and about to advertise the opening of another which I hope and believe will be one of the best seasons, not only for me but for you, that Grand Rapids has ever seen. I want to ask you now,

Right at the Beginning

of this season for your clothing trade. I want it and want it bad. I know you want the best clothing money can buy and want your money to go as far as possible. I can assure you it will be my constant endeavor to give you the very best goods at the least possible cost. Thanking you for your trade in the past and hoping for a continuation of the same, I beg to submit for your inspection, my Fall stock of clothing, furnishings and woolens. Call and see the new designs, color effects and weaves for Fall and Winter. The new styles are more artistic and the goods of a finer quality than any previous season has ever brought forth.

HUGH.

Try one of our Pajamas for the tired feeling. They are regular Summer tonics. We prescribe one or two today.

Hugh G. Corbett

Artistic Tailor.

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

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